The Racine Journal.

VOLUME XLIII. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1895.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 45.

THE FALL OF BALLOTS

Elections in Many of the States Today.

Iowa Democrats Concede the Election of Drake, Republican, For Governor.

A Fair Vote Insured in Nebraska—Heavy Vote in the Cities— Little Interest Manifested in Pennsylvania.

OTTUMWA, Ia., Nov. 5.—C. A. Walsh, secretary of the state Democratic central committee, today practically conceded the election of Drake. He said: "If he has over 40,000 plurality I will be fooled but think he will have something under but near that figure. If it had not been for the Marshalltown convention adopting the gold standard Babb would have been elected.

DAVENPORT, Ia., Nov. 5.—Election day opened with splendid weather. Crowds are about the polling places and there is a lively interest in the result.

KEOKUK, Ia., Nov. 5.—The morning opened clear and bright, later threatening rain; voting slow. A heavy vote predicted.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Ia., Nov. 5.—The weather is ideal, registration good; voting moderate, no excitement but much interest. The vote is not unusually scratched.

DES MOINES, Ia., Nov. 5.—The early vote has been heavy in this city and indications point to a full vote. Charges against Drake and counter charges against Babb bring out the full vote as registered. The weather is warm and clearing.

DES MONIES, Ia., Nov. 5.—Reports received so far from the state indicate light vote in west and heavy east. Vote at Dubuque reported to be light. Atlantic and other cities in the western part of the state also light. Little interest seems to be taken from here west.

THE VOTE IN NEBRASKA.

OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 5.—Throughout the state election day opened murky and as warm as a July morning with the exception of the extreme western counties where a light snow and rain is falling. This condition insures a fair vote nearly all over Nebraska. In the larger cities where reigstration is required the list is very heavy. The country districts' vote will not be at all heavy owing to the absence of interest.

OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 5.—The rain and snow belt of the early morning has extended further east and interferred somewith the attendance at the polls. In some of the larger cities some spirited contests are being waged between the two wings of the Democratic party and each side doing its best to make the best showing.

VOTE IN OHIO.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 5.—Reports received at the State Republican and Democratic headquarters state that there has been a larger vote polled than ever before. The reports state that the voters do not remain in the booths long and that party lines are closely darwn.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 5.—Election day in this city dawned clear and pleasant. The voting during the early hours of the morning was comparatively light. This had been expected however as the registration was far below that of last year. It was evident that much scratching was being done on the county ticket by the Republicans.

CINCINNATI, O., Oct 5.—The weather this morning is delightfully pleasant, only a slight haze obstructing the brilliancy of the sun's rays to a very limited extent. The air is balmy and everything is conducive to comfort for the early voters. Those flocked in unusual numbers to the polls both in this city and country. Reports from voting places at 8 o'clock both in city and country showed an unusually large vote at that hour. In several places the vote polled at that hour was greater than at any previous election at the same hour. Unusual interest is shown in the election, and appearances indicate that an unusually large per cent of the registered vote, which is greater than ever before, will be cast.

LIGHT VOTE IN PENNSYLVANIA

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 5.—Very little interest was manifested in the election her today. There are no close contests and it is only a question of the Republican majority. The weather is clear and mild. Up to 11 o'clock very little vote was polled.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 5.—Notwithstanding the fact that the weather is everything that could be asked, reports from all over the state indicate very little interest shown in the election.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 5.—The fine weather is bringing out a much larger vote than was expected Magee, Democratic candidate for superior judge, is running ahead of his ticket. The Republicans estimate 25,000 majority for their ticket in Alleghany county.

IN NEW YORK STATE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—Should there be a light vote cast in New York today it will not be on account of the weather, which could hardly be better than it is, but may be because of the unfamiliarity of the voters with the blanket ballot system. To overcome this each party has instruction stations near every polling place where voters are taught how to fold the papers and in particular exhorted to risk nothing by trying to "scratch" the ticket. The polls opened at 6 o'clock and up to noon there had been no disturbance anwyhere. Police Commissioner Roosevelt and Acting Chief Conlin had stated that there was less collision this year than ever before.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 5.—Before 10 this morning half of the voters in each election district had cast their ballots. A heavy vote is expected, despite the registration being 10,000 short of last year. No trouble occurred at any of the polling places, and the policemen who were stationed at the different booths had an easy time of it.

BAY STATE ELECTIONS.

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 5.—The election today is proceeding quietly both in this city and throughout the state. The weather is superb, but up to noon the vote had been unusually light.

DOWN IN KENTUCKY.

LOUIVSILLE, Ky., Nov. 5. — The streets of the city have a holiday look with here and there on the corners groups of citizens quietly discussing the events of the day. The weather is ideal for an election, and the indications point to a very light vote.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Nov. 5.—The morning opened foggy but the sun came out at 10 o'clock. White and colored voters were allowed to vote alternately. Big vote being polled.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 5.—The reports received up to 1:30 p. m. a number of points in the state agree on the fact that the weather is all that could be had. The vote will be above the average. Another statement in which nearly all agree is that there will be very little scratching on the nominees.

NO DOUBT IN VIRGINIA.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 5.—The Democratic ticket will win easily throughout Virginia A light vote is being cast and there is little enthusiasm shown.

OUT IN MORMONDOM.

SALT LAKE, Ut., Nov. 5.—Polls opened at 7:30 a. m. Streets are muddy on account of melting snow and voters slow getting out. The vote is scattered and up to 11 a. m. the voting has not been very heavy.

OBITUARY.

Schneider.

Mrs. Stephania Schneider died about 6 o'clock last evening at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Bongarts, 1317 Douglas avenue, of inuflenza and gastritis, aged 79 years. Deceased was born in Germany and came to Wisconsin in 1841 and in 1847 settled in Racine. She was the widow of the late Dr. John Schneider and was a lady highly respected and beloved by all who knew her. Two daughters, Mrs. Mary Bongarts and Mrs. William Wurtzberger and two sons, Peter and Leo Schneider, survive to mourn her death. The funeral will take place on Thursday morning at 9 o'clock from the St. Joseph church. Please omit flowers.

Stillman.

Washington O. Stillman, a well-known and old-time liveryman, died at the Ricketson house, Milwaukee, early yesterday morning after a long illness. For many years Mr. Stillman was the leading liveryman of Milwaukee and was afterwards well known on 'change. He was born at Homer, Courtland county, New York, on Oct. 22, 1819, and came to Wisconsin in 1850, settling at Racine. In 1861 he went to Milwaukee to become proprietor of the the Plankinton house livery which he continued to run until 1875. He owned a beautiful farm in what is now North Greenfield and lived there most of the time. He was a member of the chamber of commerce and after he went out of the livery business he spent most of his time dealing in wheat. He had been in ill health for a year or two and his death was caused by a cancerous affection of the throat. He is survived by two grown children, George W. Stillman, manager of the Hotel Wellington, and Miss Daisie Stillman. The funeral took place from Peacock's undertaking rooms on Broadway at 10 o'clock this morning and the remains were brought here for burial in Mound cemetory, where Mr. Stillman's family lot is located.

Shepard.

Velma Shepard, the youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Gaylord Shepard, of Somers, died Monday evening at 7 o'clock, aged 3 years. She was a beautiful little girl, the great hope and pride of her parents. It was only a month ago that the anxious mother learned from the family physician that her precious darling had a deadly disease, so soon did the end come. The funeral will be held from the home at 10:30 Wednesday morning, and the burial will occur in Oakwood cemetery.

How's This!

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him Perfectly honorable in all business transaction, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

WANTED TO MURDER.

George Nelson Makes a Murderous Assault Upon Williams Komes.

Steals a Knife For the Purpose of Killing His Man.

Made Threats to Murder Because He Was Discharged— Komes Badly Cut on the Hands — Nelson Was Drunk--Landed in Jail.

George Nelson, aged 19 years, made a murderous assault upon William Komes, one of the proprietors of the Ideal restaurant, located at 324 Main street, shortly before 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Nelson was under the influence of liquor and made threats on the street that he would cut the heart out of Komes and murder him.

The young fellow had been employed at the restaurant for some time past. The rules were that he must not drink any liquor in the sample rooms adjoining the restaurant. Sunday evening Mr. Komes discovered that he had been drinking and reprimanded him for it. The boy became saucy and abusive and was paid off and discharged.

Yesterday, in company with other young fellows, he indulged in the excessive use of liquor and became drunk. While in this condition he and another young man visited the restaurant and sample rooms and were ejected into the alley where they had a rough and tumble set-to.

Nelson repaired to the meat market of Gorton & McCoy, and wanted to borrow a butcher knife of Edward Murphy, the man in charge, and before this had remarked to several parties that he intended to kill Komes. The knife was refused and he stole an ugly looking knife used for skinning sheep and departed.

He started for the Ideal restaurant to kill Komes. On the way down he stopped at the clothing store of Max Lohman, viewed himself in a mirror and remarked that he was going down street to have a cutting scrap, or or fight and wanted to see how he looked before he indulged in the scrap.

Walking out of the clothing store he hurried to the restaurant and passed into the sample room. All this time he had the stolen knife secreted in the sleeve of his coat.

Mr. Komes was in the room and Nelson at once commenced to abuse him, using the vilest kind of names. Komes caught hold of him and proceeded to lead him from the place. A struggle ensued and the two fell upon the floor behind the bar. It was then that Komes discovered that the man had a knife, Nelson having pulled it from his sleeve and attempted to plunge it into his body or neck. Komes made a grab for the knife and at the same time called to his partner, Harry Blair, that Nelson had a knife and to take it away. In grabbing for the knife Komes caught the keen edge of the blade and both of his hands were badly cut. Mr. Blair caught the hand that held the knife and forcing it to the floor stood upon the wrist, but Nelson clung to the weapon and the united efforts of Blair and William Ireland, who happened to be present, failed to disarm him.

After Komes had got clear of Nelson he was allowed to get up and Mr. Blair took him to the back door. Then he turned and handed the knife over to him, saying, "that he would do anything Harry said." In order to get him away from the place Mr. Blair took Nelson to McAvoy's stables, but he came back and Policeman Erickson arrived and placed him under arrest and took him to the police office.

In the meantime Dr. Haven had been called and dressed the wounds inflicted upon Komes. The inside of both hands were cut in many places. The cords of one finger were severed and perhaps the finger may be stiff; there was another cut in which three stitches were taken. Other wounds were patched up.

At the police office Nelson said time and time again that he intended to kill Komes and would be willing to serve seven years for it. Of course he was drunk and not accountable for what he said, but the fact remains the same, that he premeditated the deed and stole the knife for that purpose.

Nelson was taken to jail and locked up and his only regret appeared to be that he had not killed Komes.

A charge of assault with intent to do great bodily harm was made against Nelson, the complainant being Mr. Komes. The penalty is from one to three years in the state prison. Nelson was brought before Court Commissioner John T. Wentworth this afternoon, and District Attorney Nelson said that a more serious charge might be made when the testimony was heard.

Elected Officers.

The Parish Guild of St. Luke's church held a meeting last evening and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

President—Lillian Pritchard.
Vice President—Marie Newport.
Secretary—Julia Blow.
Treasurer—Nellie Elliott.

It is the intention of the Guild to soon arrange for a grand leap year party.

MEAN THIEVING.

Fishermen Robbed of Lead Sinkers and Nets Cut.

At present there are some pretty mean sneak thieves operating in Racine, and if detected, should be punished to the full extent of the law. Recently the tug Frank Edwards came to this port from St. Joseph, Mich., to fish. The crew are perfect gentlemen and attend strictly to business, and are making a good thing. Unknown persons have visited the fishing quarters lately and cut many lead sinkers from nets. The act not only ruined nets, but causes great trouble. That the act was malicious there can be no doubt, for the reason that there were a large number of lead sinkers near by and not attached to nets.

THEATRE BUILDING COLLAPSED

German Theater at Vienna Collapsed Burying Fifteen Workmen.

LONDON, Nov. 5.—A dispatch to the Globe from Vienna says that the German theatre building at Vienna collapsed today burying fifteen workmen in the ruins.

COUNTY NEWS.

SYLVANIA.

Sylvania, Nov. 4.

Mr. and Mrs. John Crockett of Racine, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Bowers.

Mrs. Jos. Longmore is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jos. Dowse of Racine.

Mrs. Chadwick of Racine, is the guest of Mrs. R. Nobes.

Miss Blanche Pinch, Mattie Lee and Ada Birchell attended the teachers' meeting at Yorkville last Saturday.

RAYMOND.

Raymond, Nov. 4.

Mrs. Lyman of Waukesha, and Mrs. Wm. Shumway of this place, visited friends on the south side last Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Hanson is recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever.

Miss Ida and Messrs. Harvey and Arthur Hanson have rented lodgings and taken up their abode at Union Grove where they intended to attend school this winter.

A little son of August Boettcher started a bonfire last Saturday, which proved very disastrous. The fire was lighted on the border of a marsh on the Robert Moyle farm and as the wind was blowing a small sized gale from the southwest the fire soon spread into adjoining fields and made a clean sweep all along its course. Five stacks of hay were burned, entailing a loss of about $300. At this writing the fire is still burning.

Wm. Hanson has gone to Trevor, where he will wield hammer and sledge in his brother's blacksmith shop.

The members of the Shakespeare club are once more in line and have begun the second year's work with a vim. The second reading of the season was held at A. E. Walker's on Thursday evening of last week and was highly edifying and very enjoyable. The club purposes to spring a pleasant surprise upon the public in the near future, so just look alive and await developments.

Rev. Mr. Merritt of the Congregational church, made a walking tour of the northern part of the town on Saturday afternoon.

NORTH CAPE.

North Cape, Nov. 4.

Christ Johnson is again with us, having been engaged by Andrew Olson in his blacksmith shop.

Miss Tillie Nelson, who has the typhoid fever at present, is on the gain, she having it very light. There are still several cases about this place, some being quite serious.

Grant Nelson is confined to his bed with a severe cold.

School in District No. 3, Norway, opens today with Miss Sara Quinn as teacher, she having taught the same school the past year with very good success.

A quiet wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Adland on Wednesday last at high noon, the parties being their daughter Martha and Rev. A. L. Huus of Decorah, Ia. Miss Martha was one of North Cape's prettiest and most popular young ladies, having lived mostly all her life at home, and having of late years run a millinery store at this place. She was a jovial, good-natured girl, very social and to say the least will be greatly missed in society. Rev. Huus formerly pastor of the Lutheran church of this place, now principal of a school in Decorah, is an intelligent gentleman and while here made many friends. The bride was attired in white, while the groom wore the conventional black. They had no bridesmaids nor groomsmen. After the ceremony all sat down to a bounteous dinner, after which the pair took their departure for Lisbon, Ills., whence they will go to Decorah and settle down to housekeeping. May their lives be long and happy.

No matter how long a time may have elapsed since our school days we always remember our teachers with a kind feeling, and take an interest in their welfare or feel sad if misfortunes befall them. The death of Leo Ward, son of L. C. Ward of Caldwell, cast a shadow of sadness over District No. 3 of Norway, especially over the girls and boys whom he instructed. We all remember him as rather a strict teacher who made us all understand what he drew his salary for. But at the noon hour he would leave his dignity in the school room, would go out with the boys and wield the bat and enter into our boyish sports with all the energy of one of us. At his boarding place he was looked upon as one of the children. The friendly relations and a kindly interest in him, were kept up to his last moment. He was a highly esteemed and prosperous salesman of a wholesale house in Milwaukee. Married only about five months ago and had a bright future before him. We all extend our sympathy to his bereaved wife, parents, brothers and sisters.

WESTERN UNION JUNCTION.

Western Union Junction, Nov. 5.

The children, and as far as that goes, the grown up people present, were given a good time on Hallowe'en at the Episcopal chapel. Games peculiar to that occasion were indulged in to the great delight of the little ones, this being the first time any public games on Hallowe'en had ever been held at the Junction. Two immense jack-o-lanterns were hung in the front hall where the lamps usually stand. The effect on a person coming in from the dark night into the hall, lighted only by these grinning jacks was very grewsome. The Misses Marion and Nellie Evans had a number of new games arranged which the older people enjoyed as much as the children. There were probably 100 persons present.

SOMERS.

Somers, Nov. 6.

Miss Edith Smith of Union Grove, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. S. Gibbon. Miss Sarah Leet and Miss May Burgess of Racine, visited relatives in this place the latter part of the week.

Mr. Strong of Ohio, is spending a few days with his brother S. S. Strong of our town.

John W. Fink went on a business trip to Waukegan, Ill., on Saturday morning.

Mr. Strang of Milburn, Ill., came up to W. E. Bains for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jaegers and daughter of Racine, attended services at the M. E. church on Sunday.

Harvey Mc. Farland of Chicago, but formerly of this place, is calling on relatives.

The young people of the M. E. church will give a sociable at Mr. Joseph Bishop's on Friday evening. Everybody come.

Frank Heidersdorf has returned from his trip to Nebraska. He reports the crops very poor out that way on account of the drought. Several families were seen leaving the country in covered wagons bound for Missouri.

The Woodmen hold an interesting meeting on Saturday evening when Ed. Carpenter and Robert Lauer had an introduction to the goat. There will be some more initiations again in the near future.

The Y. P. S. C. E. held it's regular semi-annual business meeting on Tuesday evening of last week and elected the following named officers for the six months commencing Jan. 1: President, Miss Alice Cook; vice president, Miss Carrie Bradley; secretary, Miss Kittie Lytle; treasurer, Ed. Leet.

Roscoe Fink was making some pretty good time on his bicycle on last Friday morning when the rear wheel in some manner got caught in a rut, throwing him to the ground. It being a 52 inch wheel he had some distance to fall and was pretty badly bruised up, but is able to be around.

On Thursday evening of last week a large number of young people, as well as many of the older ones, gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Leet, the occasion being a nut sociable, under the auspices of the young men of the Presbyterian church. It was Holloween night and it being bright moonlight, everybody turned out to have a good time. The evening was spent in social games, etc., after which refreshments were served. Instrumental music by Miss May Burgess of Racine, was well received and the solo by Miss Minnie Grimshow of Somers, was also very good.

For several days previous to Hallowe'en the boys had undoubtedly been planing how they might in some manner turn the town upside down, or at least, inside out. Hallowe'en to the boys means fun, and fun they will have if it takes a whole load of cabbage. The condition of things on Friday morning, while very exasperating to some, furnished lots of fun for others. The chimney to the meat market was stuffed full of cabbage as well as others in the town. Looming up above everything else in town was a large one stuck on the point of Mr. Bain's lighting rod on the store. A road wagon was holding down the shoe store. A snow storm would have found a cutter all ready for business on the roof of Mr. Cook's store. Charley's smoke house had been put up near the railroad track as a public telephone office. But the best joke happened up town. A certain lady, who by the way, does not approve of any such business, invited the neighbors to bring their vehicles in her door-yard, and she would see that nobody touched them.

She posted herself by a window and for hours kept guard over the property that had been taken there for safe keeping. Time wore on and nothing happened of

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HUSHER.

Husher, Nov. 5.

Otto Erbe, who was so seriously hurt some time ago, by the derrick falling on his head at the new bridge on the Howell road, is doing well and a speedy recovery is looked for.

Edgar Sears, who has been so dangerously ill with bowel complaint for the past three months, is able to be out again.

A sad accident happened to a small 6-year-old child of Albert Walter, living one mile south of here. The children were left alone in the house, when one of the little found a match and lighted it, and then threw it at the little girl. Her clothing immediately took fire and before any one could come to her assistance she was so badly burned that she died two days after.

The Husher B. B. club has made arrangements for a grand ball to be held on Nov. 15, at Meissner's hall. Worsley's band will furnish the music. Every effort will be made to make the ball a success.

Everybody is delighted with our beautiful weather, and a great many of our teachers are taking advantage of it, by boarding at home. Our teacher, Miss Evans, from Raymond, has driven home every night for several weeks.

Happy Meculetsky died Monday morning of pneumonia.

The funeral of the little child of Albert Walters took place Sunday at 2 o'clock at the house.

E. Smith, butter maker of this place, was calling on friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. Chadeck has been confined to the house for several days with a very sore and swelled face, caused by an ulcerated tooth, but is now getting better.

A number of sportsmen went out hunting at Union Grove and at Mud lake and returned late Saturday with all the game they could carry.

CALEDONIA.

Caledonia, Nov. 5.

Mrs. Frank Davis is away visiting friends at Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Boland of Truesdell, spent the week at aCledonia.

Geo. Keister has gone to California, where he will spend the winter.

Miss Freedy and Miss Scheck of Raymond were among those who visited at Caledonia during the week.

Otto Erbe, the boy who was injured at Root river bridge some time ago, is doing well and is now able to sit up.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Smith of Truesdell, spent Sunday and Monday at this place.

Married, Oct. 29, at New Salem, Dak., E. G. Funk, formerly of Caledonia, to Miss M. Frehauf of New Salem. Mr. and Mrs. Funk are now at Caledonia visiting with their many friends and relatives. The young couple will make their future home at Billings, Mont., Mr. Funk being employed as the manager of the Western Union Telegraph office at that place.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, Nov. 55.

The funeral of N. R. McFarland was held from the M. E. church at 10 o'clock a. m., this date, and was largely attended by acquaintances and friends of the family. Mr. McFarland was one of our oldest residents, and was well known throughout the county. He was in his 81st year.

Dr. W. C. Clark and wife of Chicago, were in attendance at the bedside of his father, N. M. Clark of this village, on Sunday last. Mr. Clark, who has been seriously ill, is thought to be improving slowly.

Mrs. Cruikshanks is lying dangerously ill at her home.

Gershom Wilson received a second shock of paralysis while in Kansasville yesterday afternoon. His physician reports that he is resting easy, and all join in hoping for his speedy recovery.

The Chicago Medicine company of Chicago, has been holding forth at the Opera house for the past week. The attendance was light and the receipts small. They went this morning to North Cape.

The Union Grove firemen's dance last Friday evening was well attended.

Mrs. W. J. Callender and Mrs. R. Goldsworthy called on Racine friends Tuesday.

Mrs. J. S. Blakey is reported on the sick list.

Wm. Murdoch and wife took a drive to Bristol the first day of this week.

E. A. Flood of Waukegan, and J. W. Smith of Gurnee, Ills., were in the village Monday, the guests of J. Z. Collier. While here they purchased all of the butter and eggs that our merchants had on hand and propose to make regular visits for this purpose in the future.

A stock company has been formed with Wm. Hardy president; W. J. Callender, vice president; Dr. Bassett, secretary and treasurer, for the purpose of putting in a system of water works. They have secured a large flow of water at the depth of 260 feet, erected a large pumping mill and reservoir and are at present extending water pipes to the homes of their patrons.

The grist and tow mill that has been lying idle for some time past, started this morning with a whizz and whir that almost took our breath. It will doubtless run steadily for a couple of weeks or perhaps longer.

Jos. Williams visited Chicago relatives Sunday and Monday.

Jas. Hayes of Milwaukee, was at his old home, east of here, on Monday.

Misses S. Williams and I. Cruikshanks are guests at the residence of T. F. Williams.

Our street commissioner being determined to keep us out of the mud, is engaged in hauling gravel from our sub urban town of Burlington.

Our boys deserve a a word of commendation for the gentlemanly way they conducted themselves on Hallowe'en.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, Nov. 5.

A number of our village people complain of their wells being dry.

Fine weather and roads with the exception of much dust.

Chas. Trost, after spending a few days in Milwaukee, returned on last Tuesday.

Adam Apple of Norway, was in our village last Wednesday.

James Thompson of Amerhest, is a guest at the home of his sister, Mrs. Sharp.

Mrs. J. Summer entertained a cousin from the east last week.

Nellie Freeman of Burlington, spent Saturday and Sunday with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frost.

The funeral service of Leon Ward, who died at his home in Milwaukee on Nov. 1 of typhoid pneumonia, were held at Cadwell Prairie, on Sunday afternoon. Leon was a graduate of the Rochester seminary and had many friends in this place, who sympathize with the family in their loss.

Walter Cocroft was seen on our streets Saturday.

YORKVILLE.

Yorkville, Nov. 4.

Report of teachers' meeting held at Yorkville Nov. 2, 1895: The meeting was called to order by the president at 10:30 a. m. After appropriate opening exercises the day's programme was carried out. If the one appointed to lead a certain topic on the programme was not present some other teacher was called upon for an impromptu discourse upon said subject, and all present joined in the lively discussion. The subject of school law evoked much discussion and threw much light on foggy bits of school law. "How to teach History and Secure the Best Results,'" was discussed from two different standpoint, (i. e.) two methods of teaching it. No conclusion was drawn as an assembly as to which method was the better, each teacher had the privilege of taking from all the different discussions what she could use in her work. And there were many helpful hints given that would help each teacher. The next meeting is to be held at Rochester, Nov. 23; then one two weeks later, Dec. 7, at Mygatts Corners. New, teachers of eastern Racine county, we have the reputation of having instructive meetings, well attended in our half of the county, let every teacher that can attend be present at the Mygatts Corners meeting and come prepared to give your views on the different topics if asked to do so. A person that wields as great an influence over the lives and characters of the future citizens and voters of our towns and counties, as the teacher of today does, needs to be ever on the alert to discover the best ways and plans by which to mold each character aright; for generally in a school of 40 pupils you will find that every one needs a different kind of treatment to bring the best qualities to the surface where they should be, being constantly used every day and growing stronger, making better citizens of our girls and boys. In the teachers' meeting is where these subjects are discussed.

Don't faill to come.

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair,

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The Racine Journal.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1895.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1895.

The Weekly JOURNAL always gives a complete resume of the news of the week paying especial attention to items of local interest in the city and county of Racine. Its market reports are complete and reliable being thoroughly revised by the best of authorities.

It has an efficient corps of correspondents at neighboring towns and the paper is carefully and regularly mailed to subscribers every Wednesday. The subscription price is only one dollar in advance and the following valuable premiums are offered to all who pay one year in advance. This premium offer includes all old subscribers who pay up arrearages. These premiums *must be* ordered at the time as they are not sent unless so ordered by subscribers. They are as follows:

The Weekly JOURNAL and Chicago Weekly *Inter Ocean* one year for $1.20.

The Weekly JOURNAL and New York *Tribune* one year for $1.10.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and Our Family Physician, $1.35. If sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and The American Farmer one year, $1.00.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL one year an Ropps' Calculator for $1.00.

The Weekly JOURNAL one year and set of Charles Dickens' Works, twelve volumes $1 40. By mail or express, 25 cents additional.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the *Weekly Courier-Journal*—a ten-page, eight-column Democratic newspaper, Henry Watterson, editor—will be sent one year to any address for $1.20.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the New York Weekly *Press*, an up-to-date Republican national newspaper, will be sent one year to any address for $1.25.

The Racine Journal and Chicago Inter Ocean.

As will be seen by the announcement in another column, the Racine *Journal* and Chicago *Weekly Inter Ocean* will be sent for one year for $1.20. This offer will be held good only for a limited period, and should be immediately taken advantage of by all those desiring a first class home paper and a leading Chicago paper, such as the Chicago *Inter Ocean* is.

Positively

No premium offered will be sent to subscribers unless ordered at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given that there may be no misunderstanding. Premiums are sent as per announcement only when specifically ordered at the time. When any one of these special offers are wanted it must be so understood and ordered at the time of subscribing or renewing subscription.

HIGH SCHOOLS SHUT OUT.

Racine College Foot Ball Eleven Scores 24 Points.

Saturday afternoon the Racine College Foot Ball eleven prevented the High Schools from scoring and in addition piled up a score of 24 points against their opponents. The game was played at the college campus before a good sized crowd. Although the High school boys outweighed the College eleven they were not as nimble and active nor were they as adept at the fine points of the game. This is attributed the cause of their defeat. The High Schools center was strong and nearly all the gains were made around the ends, the College boys massing their strength back of the line. The High Schools kicked off, Rogers, of the College, got the ball and by a clever play, passed it to Earl, who sprinted down the field and made a touch down quicker than it can be told. Rogers kicked the goal. The two teams got down to hard work and it was nip and tuck for a quarter of an hour.

Finally, toward the latter part of the first half, Earl got the ball and made another goal, Rogers kicking the goal. This was the extent of the scoring until time was called. Score: College 12, High Schools 0. During the second half the High Schools got the ball in the College five-yard line, but lost it on fouls. Lewis and Earl each made touch-downs, and Rogers kicked two more goals, bringing the College score at the conclusion of the game to 24, High Schools 0. Sheldon retired from the game during the first half on account of an injured shoulder. The line-up:

College.		High Schools.
Wann	Left end	Callander
Dougherty	Left tackle	Ludwick
Howell	Left guard	Herrick
Williams	Center	Garlock
Sheldon	Right guard	Hibbard
Yunt	Right tackle	Williams
Hargraves	Right end	Leonard
Rogers	Quarter-back	Nelson
Bundy	Left half-back	Cooper
Earl	Right half-back	Rand
Lewis	Full back	Wadmond

Touchdowns—Earl (2), Lewis.
Goals kicked—Rogers (4).
Time—Two 20-minute halves.
Umpire—Mr. Robinson.
Referee—Williams.
Linesman and Timekeepers—Asby and Lathrop.

Atlanta Delegates.

At a special meeting of post "A" Travelers Protective Association of America, held Saturday evening last the following gentlemen were appointed to attend the Atlanta Cotton Exposition on Commercial Men's day, Nov. 13th, 1895: R. B. Sigafoos, J. F. Johnson, Chas. Alsbuler, D. H. Miller, J. P. Davies, Geo. Wild, Jas. Bush, Leo Peil, L. J. Elliott and Wm. Bauman.

Sold the Stock.

C. J. Thiesen, assignee of George Bros. who failed last week, sold the stock of goods Saturday noon to James R. Gibbs. The price paid is not stated

MOTHER'S ARGUMENT

She Pictures the Improvement of Streets,

And Then the Condition of Little Ones at School.

Look at This Picture and Then at That—Children Cramped and Bent Over While at Study—Plain Truth.

Editor Daily Journal:

The streets of our city are receiving much attention of late from our city fathers, and soon doubtless stripped of nature's noble shade trees, and bordered here and there with perchance a few stray saplings they will present to the eye smooth, straight, unbroken, level highways throughout the length and breadth of our beautiful city—when all the sidewalks also have attained unto the proper grade.

But another picture came to my mind in visiting one of our public schools, recently.

Hundreds of our children are working, and working hard, under great disadvantages this year. Many of them are sorely disappointed because they lost this fall the prize they struggled all last year to gain, that is promotion to another room. True their school work is progressing where they are, but can we not any of us look back a few years and remember how we struggled to "pass into the next room" and with what renewed vigor we worked when that goal had been reached? More than that, the desks they now occupy are, in most cases, too small for them and they are studying in a cramped bent over position, conducive to headache, round shoulders, near sightedness and other troubles, while suitable desks, I am told, are stored away in the basement of our high school. I wonder how many office men would work in the same cramped uncomfortable position day after day for a year or more.

In the primary room I found another faithful teacher struggling with her second roomful that day. Little tots, many of whom ought to be in a kindergarten and the rest of whom have lost out of their little lives the chance of ever enjoying that blessed happy experience of a child's life—because forsooth—they are now past kindergarten age, and have lived these few years on the wrong side of Root river. Now, in the name of fairness, is it possible for our city to extend this privilege of a kindergarten education to part of the children of our city and deny it to the others. Such partiality is unfair.

This same teacher told me she would like to give a little personal help here and there as it was needed, but found it almost impossible to do so. Indeed I do not see how it could be possible when she has over ninty little ones to care for every day. And these same little scholars are expected to do their day's work, every day, almost without personal help in a half a day.

Again I say, how many of our laboring men could do their day's work in a half a day or how many could do two men's work every day as some of our faithful teachers are trying to do?

Is it possible that our children and their teachers are thus crowded and overworked in order to save money for our city to spend on its streets? If so, it is a shame and every paved street is a disgrace instead of a credit to our city.

Is there not danger that our streets may be straight while our children's backs are crooked; Our streets beautiful and perfect while our children's eyesight is impaired and their minds imperfectly developed.

If there be money enough for both schools and streets, then pave the streets but let us not spend our money for luxuries and deprive our children of their necessities and their rights.

If these lines do not reach the waste paper basket—because they contain nothing new—I hope they will reach the eyes of many mothers and as they visit the school rooms where their treasures spend many hours of their lives they too will see what I have seen and I hope will raise a united complaint. A Mother.

A CUBAN SKIRMISH.

HAVANA, Nov. 4.—Three insurgent prisoners have arrived at Cienfuegos. The insurgents have liberated sixteen Spanish prisoners who were taken during the recent engagement at Tardio, near Cienfuegos. A detachment of 58 guerillas at Los Aldonsas, Satiago de Cuba, has had a skirmish with 350 insurgents commanded by Miro. The enemy left four wounded and retired. Two insurgent officers, Maj. Rodalfo Seahas and Lieut. Perna, were captured.

The insurgents have burned the plantation of Purgo, near Trididad. Capt. Gen. Martinez Decampos has arrived at Villa Clara. As soon as the weather permits active operations against the insurgents will be begun. It is officially denied here that the Spanish government is to recall its ambassador at Washington Senor Dupsy de Lome. It is added that the government is entirely satisfied with the course minister De Lome has followed

Funeral of Anton Robach.

The funeral of the late Anton Robach ocourred yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Holy Name church and was largely attended. Rev. Father Muenich officiated. The St. Joseph society No. 1, German Catholic, Young Men's society and the St. Michaels society, all of which the deceased was a member, attended in a body.

Scrofula lurks in the blood of nearly every one, but Hood's Sarsaparilla drives it from the system and makes pure blood.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Charles E. Evans has returned from a three weeks' trip in North Dakota, looking after his farming interests and making collections for the McCormick Co.

On Saturday evening Mr. Frank Fryer the popular secretary of the Racine Wagon & Carriage Company Benevolent association, was tendered a pleasant surprise at his home, 1518 Franklin street, by a large number of friends. During the evening games were played, refreshments served and Mr. Fryer was presented with a very handsome easy chair.

William Bliss of Chicago, is visiting his parents on Main street.

George Yule of Kenosha, is visiting friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Cahoon, who have been residents of Freeport, Ill., for many years have removed to Racine and will make this city their home hereafter. They will reside at 1332 Wisconsin street.

Mrs. Joseph Wolff was called to Cleveland, O., on Saturday on account of the dangerous sickness of her mother.

Colonel and Mrs. Fred Engel of Kenosha, rode up on their wheels yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Labatchka left this morning for a few weeks' visit with relatives at Waterford and Rochester.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Lange spent yesterday in Milwaukee.

E. B. Kilbourn left this morning for a ten days' vacation, which he will spend in New England.

State Senator E. G. Timme of Kenosha was in this city today.

Miss Liza Davis, of 913 Grand avenue, will leave for Wales on Wednesday, Nov. 6, where she intends to make her home in the future.

CITY BREVITIES.

Miss Laura West, Miss Ethel Erskine and Miss Louisa Crane were examined for teachers' certificates in the superintendent's office Saturday.

The dog poisoner is still operating on the west side, and several valuable canines have "bit the dust," so to speak.

Several coal cargoes are expected daily from the lower lakes.

The schooner Rand, Captain Jefferson, has arrived in port and laid up for the season. The captain says that the past season has not been a very profitable one for sailing vessels. His boat was 14 days on her last trip from Milwaukee to Manistee and back. At Sheboygan she ran against the pier and carried away her jibboom.

Fishermen are deserting the east shore for this side of the lake. At present the tug Edwards is here and two more boats are expected. Three have already put in an appearance at Kenosha. It is said that fish are scarce on the east shore and that on account of so much ice fishing is impossible during the winter.

Lend-a-Hand Club.

On account of the lecture by Prof. Favour at the Y. M. C. A. hall on Tuesday evening the Lend-a-Hand club will hold its meeting this evening. The subject for the evening is "Our Government." Programme: 1, "Legislative Department," Judge Belden; 2, "Executive Department," Prof. Martin Smith; 3, "Judicial Department," Mr. Max Heck. These meetings are held in the Y. M. C. A. lecture room. They are free to all and all are invited. The meeting this evening begins at 8 o'clock.

Birthday Party.

Yesterday was the twenty-fourth birthday of Harry P. Nelson, and in honor of the event he tendered a party to about forty of his young friends at the Danish Young People society's home on Marquette street. Vocal and instrumental music and games of all kinds was the order of the evening. Mr. Nelson was presented with a handsome silver cigar-service by his lady friends, and choice flowers by the gentlemen.

COMMISSIONERS APPOINTED.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—The president has appointed James B. Angol, of Michigan, John E. Russell, of Massachusetts and Lyman E. Conley, of Illinois, to be commissioners to make inquiry and report upon the feasibility of a deep water canal between the Great Lakes and the Atlantic ocean under the act approved March last.

RELIGIOUS.

The churches of Racine were all largely attended yesterday and many eloquent and able sermons were preached, in fact the Journal ventures to remark that no city in Wisconsin can produce more able divines than the Belle City.

At the Good Shepherd church Rev. A. C. Grier occupied the pulpit both morning and evening. In the morning he took for his subject: "It Costs Too Much" and in the Evening: "If God is Why Does He not Speak?"

Dr. E. L. Eaton preached at the First M. E. church in the morning on "What is Immortality" It was a masterly effort and the reverend gentleman had his subject well in hand. In the evening he took for his subject: "What is Eternal Life?"

At the Baptist church Rev. David B. Cheney preached in the morning and evening. The evening subject was: "Young Men and Popular Vices."

There were large congregations at the Second M. E. church also the Presbyterian and Congregational churches.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

HOW TROUBLE WAS AVERTED.

He Did Not Care So Much About the Money as the Chance to Kick.

When Mr. Benjamin Billiwink looked at the change he had in his pocket after getting off the street car that brought him down town, he found that the conductor had passed a plugged 5 cent piece on him.

Mr. Billiwink did not care for the value of the coin, but he had the average American dislike to being overreached, and he put that plugged coin back into his pocket and bided his time.

In the evening he climbed aboard a north bound street car, and when the conductor came round Mr. Billiwink handed him that identical 5 cent piece.

The conductor looked at it and handed it back.

"I can't take it," he said. "It's plugged."

"Yes," replied Mr. Billiwink, "I know it. It's plugged. But you'll take it."

"I reckon not. If I turn in that plugged nickel, I'll have to make it good out of my own pocket, and I can't afford it. You give me good money, or I can't carry you."

Then Mr. Billiwink rose up in his wrath.

"Yes, you will," he snorted, "and you'll take that nickel too! Look here! I got that from conductor No. 437 on this line this very morning. Here's the rest of the change just as he gave it to me."

"I can't help that. I've got my orders, and"—

"You've got orders not to take plugged nickels, but you're allowed to pay 'em out," vociferated Mr. Billiwink, regardless of the sensation he was creating in the crowded car. "If Mr. Yerkes gives out a plugged nickel, he ought to take it back, and if he passes one on me he's got to take it back, by ginger! That's all there is of it. Now, you can take this or nothing. It's all you'll get."

Mr. Billiwink was determined not to be put off that car without a fight, and he braced himself for the coming shock.

"Well," said the conductor after reflecting a moment, "I can't take that piece of money, but I guess you haven't got very far to ride, and you can ride without paying anything. You'll get over that way. Will that be satisfactory?"

Mr. Billiwink wilted.

"Thunder!" he said. "If you're not going to kick harder than that, I'll give you a good nickel."

Which he did—and got off at the next crossing.—Chicago Tribune.

When the Clergy Used the Mace.

The mace was originally a potent weapon of offense, originating doubtless in that earliest and most common weapon, the wooden club. It was an essential part of a knight's accouterment, being useful at close quarters. For ready convenience it was hung at his saddlebow. Says an ancient poem:

And with his heavy mace of steele
Then he gave the kyng his dele.

The besague and baston were varied forms of the mace. The mace used on horseback was a small weapon, usually of steel. That used on foot was much longer and commonly of wood, with head armed with iron rings and spikes. It was carried by the escort of magistrates and others as a ready protection against violence. As society quieted down and its original use fell into abeyance, the thing assumed the ornamental appearance it now has, it being now carried as a mere honorary form.

The ancients' use of the mace introduces us to a remarkable instance of ecclesiastical casuistry. The clergy was forbidden to shed blood, and as thus the sword was inhibited it might have been thought was sufficient to keep them from the battlefield. But not so. They adopted the mace. Though they could not cut a man's throat, yet might they break his head. So Bishop Otho, half brother of William, fought alongside of the Conqueror at the bitter battle of Hastings with great effect, the brothers being, as you may say, a "pair of nutcrackers."—Notes and Queries.

Organ Grinders In England.

"I dare say you would hardly expect to hear that we sometimes get private engagements and are booked to appear with our instruments frequently weeks beforehand," remarked a master organ grinder recently. "Such is the fact, however, although such jobs are not so plentiful as we should like. School treats, for instance, we often attend, sometimes going down by road the day before and occasionally receiving 10 shillings or more for our exertions in addition to having a free run on the tea and cake.

"Besides dancing to the music it gives the youngsters some fun to turn the handle themselves, and so the people who get up these outings find we can add a lot to the day's pleasure.

"I remember once, too, when a cabman was married, being engaged to take my organ into the mews, and while the guests danced in an empty stable we played the organ outside the open door till nearly 2 o'clock, and, the men subscribing liberally, nearly £2 we took before the affair ended, slept in a hayloft all night and finished off the wedding supper in the morning."—London Tit-Bits.

Gold Carvings of Human Eyes.

The Nile river exploring expedition sent out in the spring by the London Anthropological society report some wonderful "finds" among the old deserted tombs of the pharaohs. Near Carnac and also at Hevleh they found dozens of curious carvings on gold which were perfect representations of the human eye. Some of these queer plates represented the left eye, but the majority seem to have been intended for the right optic. The work is beautifully executed, the brows, lids and pupils being deeply carved on rectangular plates of hammered gold. Each plate seems to have originally been provided with either a notch or a tongue, the idea being perhaps to fit them together in pairs, each right to its proper left. What they could have ever been used for is only a matter of conjecture, opinions on that score widely differing.—St. Louis Republic.

His Prison.

A very touching story of the late czar is going the rounds. It was at the close of one of those annual visits to Denmark in which he always found his chief relaxation and delight. He was saying goodby to his favorite nieces, the daughters of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

"Goodby, my dears," he said as he kissed them. "You are going back to your happy English home, and I to my Russian prison," a sad commentary truly upon the splendors of a despotic throne.—London Letter.

Before it was reduced in size, in 1889, Custer county, in Montana, with an area of 36,000 miles, was the largest county in the United States. It was as extensive as Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Connecticut, Delaware and Rhode Island combined.

When Theories Failed.

"Have you given up your theories on the training of children?" he asked as he settled back in his easy chair after dinner.

"I have," she replied decidedly.

"I've noticed that you haven't been reading so many books on the subject recently," he went on. "What's the reason?"

"Why, you see, we had a series of lectures on the subject at the club and I learned from them that it was real science, requiring careful study. So I got a copy of 'Spencer on Education' and a lot of other books and began to fit myself for the work of bringing up children properly. But the authorities don't agree."

"Don't they?"

"No, they don't, and they all go on the theory that one has a nursemaid or two and a governess."

"And you haven't any?"

"No, I haven't any, and so none of the books seemed to fit my case. And besides, while I was studying all the books the children kept getting into trouble and hurting themselves and acquiring all sorts of bad tricks. So I've gone back to studying the children and have left the books to people who have some one to look after their children while they experiment with the books."—Chicago Post.

A Truthful Maid.

The difficulties of ladies with inexperienced maids are illustrated by this incident, related by a New York paper:

"There's no coal, mum," said Bridget, "and the fires are going out."

"No coal! Why didn't you tell me before?"

"I couldn't tell you there was no coal, mum, when there was coal!" answered Bridget.—Youth's Companion.

Selfish.

Bass—Did you hear what old Sinnikus said about you?

Cass—No, and I don't know as I care to hear it.

Bass—Possibly not, but then think what a pleasure it would be to me to tell it!—Boston Transcript.

A Gloomy Outlook.

"Iron horse," snorted the locomotive pettishly. "Iron horse, indeed! Do you take me for a back number?"

The poet shivered.

For he could think of nothing to rhyme with bicycle except icicle.—Detroit Tribune.

One of Nature's Gentlemen.

His serene highness, while on a tour of inspection, was shown over a prison. On entering the cell of a notorious criminal the latter jumped up from his plank bed and said, "May I offer you my place?"—Hamburger Nachrichten.

The Edible Birds' Nest.

In the Andaman Islands the principal industry is that of collecting, cleaning and preparing edible birds' nests for shipment. The species of bird which builds this queer nest arrives in the islands about the 1st of December and immediately commences to build its nest, which is constructed almost wholly of a gelatinous substance, which is a secretion from the salivary glands of the bird's mouth. The finest quality of these edible nests resembles pure isinglass. They are worth their weight in silver in many countries of the orient, especially in China, Borneo, Korea and Siam. They are usually built in caves and clefts along the coast, but are frequently found in trees.

Maid—"The new cook's come, ma'm, and she's made herself comfortable in the parlor."

Mistress—"Goodness! has the woman her faculties?"

Maid—"I think so, m'am; she's brought something tied up in a big red handkerchief."—Truth.

(First publication Thursday Sept. 26, A. D. 1895.)

COUNTY COURT—RACINE COUNTY—WISconsin.

In the matter of the administration of the estate of Hiram Lee, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of James Birchell, administrator of the estate of Hiram Lee, deceased, representing among other things that the said deceased died seized of certain real estate therein described; that the homestead of said deceased is a part only of said tract of land, and the whole subject to a mortgage, and that it is necessary to sell the same to pay the debts of said deceased, and praying for a license to sell the same, and it appearing to the court that it is necessary to sell the said real estate for that purpose.

It is ordered that said petition be heard at a regular term of said county court to be held in and for said county at the court house in the city of Racine on the 1st Tuesday, the 5th day of November, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m.

It is further ordered that this order be published at least four successive weeks before said day fixed for the hearing of said petition, in the Racine weekly Journal, a weekly newspaper published at the city of Racine, in said county, and that a copy thereof be served personally on S. Wolf of the city of Racine, and on all persons interested in said estate, and residing in this county, at least twenty days before such day.

Dated September 19, A. D., 1895.

By the court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge, Racine County.

15 Wallace Ingalls atty. for petitioner.

(First publication Oct. 2, A. D., 1895.)

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY COURT, Racine County. In Probate. In the matter of the estate of Jacob Boss, deceased.

Letters of administration having been issued by this court to Lottie Boss, as administratrix of the estate of Jacob Boss, deceased, late of said county of Racine:

It is ordered: That all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased be received, examined and adjusted by and before this court.

It is further ordered: That six months from and after the date hereof, be and the same are hereby allowed and limited to creditors to present their claims and demands against said deceased.

It is further ordered: That this court will, at regular terms thereof, to be held on

Tuesday, the 3rd day of December, A. D. 1895,
and
Tuesday, the 3rd day of March, A. D. 1896,

at the office of the judge of said court at the city of Racine, in said county, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the said Jacob Boss, deceased.

It is further ordered: That, within ten days from the date hereof, notice of the times and place, when and where this court will receive, examine, and adjust such claims, and of the time limited to creditors to present their claims, be given by publishing a copy of this order for four successive weeks, once in each week, in the Racine Daily Journal, a daily newspaper published in said county of Racine.

Dated, this 2nd day of October, A. D., 1895.

By the Court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

Important
Family Secret. Indispensible to the happy home. 2c stamp for particulars to Lock box 120, Lansing, Mich.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

PROOF UPON PROOF.

Theresa Vaughn, the Famous Singer, Says Use Dr. Greene's Nervura.

She Advises All Who Are Sick, Weak, Nervous or Ailing to Use Dr. Greene's Nervura, the Grandest of Medicines.

MISS THERESA VAUGHN.

There are few more beautiful women or popular singers than Miss Theresa Vaughn, whose refined and exquisite singing in the burlesque, "1492," will long be remembered in every community. Her address is New York City, but she is known, respected and admired from one end of our country to the other, and her strong endorsement of the wonderful curative powers of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and her earnest advice for the tired out, the weak, the nervous, the run-down and debilitated, to use this grandest of all medicines, will be followed by everybody who needs a strengthening and invigorating remedy.

She tells all to use it, because she knows it banishes all pain, cures the aching head and dragging back-ache, restores the over-taxed brain, nerves the weary limbs, strengthens the weak and shattered nerves, gives natural, refreshing sleep—in fact, makes all who use it strong and well. The remedy is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless and may be given to infants, children or the weakest invalids with positive assurance of beneficial results.

Here is what she says:

"The fatigue attendant upon public appearances has often caused me to suffer severely from nervousness, and I can truthfully say that I have found Dr. Greene's Nervura an infallible remedy. I was led into using it by seeing it in daily use in the families of my friends, and I can unhesitatingly recommend it, from my own experience, to all as a thoroughly reliable remedy for neuralgia and nervous diseases of all kinds."

It would certainly seem that after such an endorsement by a lady so popular and so widely known, no one who suffers in the least from ill health could hesitate for a moment to take her advice and seek the cure which is sure and positive by using Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

It is not a patent medicine, but the prescription of the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene of 35 West 14th street, New York City. He has the largest practice in the world, and this grand medical discovery is the result of his vast experience. The great reputation of Dr. Greene is a guarantee that his medicine will cure, and the fact that he can be consulted at any time free of charge, personally or by letter, gives absolute assurance of the beneficial action of this wonderful medicine.

IN OUR NEW STORE.

—THE NEW—

EAGLE STORE,

CORNER STATE AND SUPERIOR STS.,

Is now open for your inspection. Our stock of Dress Goods and Underwear is complete, and we have in addition a well selected line of

MEN'S YOUTHS' AND BOYS' CLOTHING.

ALL WILL BE SOLD AT THE LOWEST PRICE FOR CASH.

J. C. HANSEN,

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C. R. UNDERWOOD,

JEWELER

418 MAIN STREET, - - RACINE, WIS.

Has the Latest, Newest and Most Attractive Line of Silverware. Just the place to make selections for wedding gifts.

GOODS SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES.

ONLY 12 CTS. A WEEK FOR THE JOURNAL--FRESH NEWS ALWAYS.

DEATH OF A POET.

Eugene Field, the Famous Poet is Dead.

Expired Suddenly at 5 O'clock This Morning.

Was Booked to Lecture at Kansas City To-night—Sorrow Throughout the Country—History of His Life.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 4.—A special telegram from Buena Park, Ills., says Eugene Field, the poet, died suddenly at 5 o'clock this morning after an illness of but a few days. He had expected to go to Kansas City to read tonight. Mr. Field leaves a widow and five children. Mr. Field had been indisposed for several days, but serious results were never thought of by his family, and immediate friends. Geo. H. Yenowine of this city, was at Mr. Field's bedside when he died. Mr. Filed and Mr. Yenowine intended to start together for Kansas City, at which place Mr. Field was to read tonight. Mr. Field has a wide acquaintance in the city and the announcement of his death causes a sorrowing shock.

CHICAGO, Nov. 4.—Mr. Field was born in St. Louis Sept. 2, 1850, and was therefore 45 years old at the time of his death. He was the son of Roswell Martin, and Frances (Reed) Field. His parents were both natives of Windham county, Vermont. His father graduated from Middlesbury college when only 15 years old, became a lawyer and introduced a bill in the Vermont legislature permitting atheists to testify in courts of law. He was Dred Scott's first attorney in the case which resulted in the famous Dred Scott decision by the United States supreme court.

After finishing his education Mr. Eugene Field turned his attention to newspaper work, beginning with the St. Louis Journal in 1873. His next connection was with the St. Joseph, (Mo.) Gazette in 1875, after which he returned to St. Louis to take the editorial portfolio on the Times-Journal. In 1880 he was on the staff of the Kansas City Times, but left that paper in 1881 to become Managing Editor of the Denver Tribune. He came to Chicago Aug. 13, 1883, to accept the position on the editorial staff of the Chicago Morning News, (now the Record) and his connection with that paper continued without interruption until his death.

A Great Shock.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 4.—The announcement of the sudden death of Eugene Field proved a great shock to his numerous friends here. Mr. Field had visited Washington often and was known personally by a large number of public men and newspaper writers of the national capitol, by whom he was not only admired for his skill as a writer of prose and verse, but highly esteemed for his genial social qualities.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov 4.—Eugene Field had been booked for a reading at the Auditorium in this city this evening. The demand for seats to hear the popular poet has been remarkable. A crowded house was assured. Mr. Field had hosts of friends in this city, especially among the newspaper fraternity, of which he was a member for several years.

A Postmaster Dead.

MARLBORO, Mass., Nov. 4.—Col. W. E. Worcester died at his home here to day from apoplexy, after an illness of two days, at the age of 68 years. Col. Worcester had been postmaster here since 1884.

SHIP IN TROUBLE.

American Ship Beached to Save Her From Foundering.

PENZANCE, Nov. 4.—The American ship Granite State, Captain Fulton, belonging to Portsmouth, N. H., which arrived at Falmouth from La Plata on Oct. 27, struck some rocks near Lands End today while bound out and was beached to save her from foundering. It is feared, however, that she will prove a total loss. The Granite State was built at Kittery, Me., and was of 1,624 tons burden. She was launched in 1877 and belonged to Allen Fulton of Portsmouth, N. H. She was 228 feet long, had 41 feet beam and depth of 24 feet.

STEAMER WRECKED.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Nov. 4. — The steamer Joe Peters, plying between this city and Vicksburg, sank at 12 o'clock last night at Island Sixty Three, 12 miles below this city, while on her way down to Vicksburg, with a cargo of about 120 tons of miscellaneous freight. The cause of the accident is not known. No lives were lost. The captain and owner telegraphs that both the boat and cargo are a total loss. The boat was valued at $10,000 and insured for $6,500 in Louisville. The cargo was worth $8,500 and insured in shippers' policies.

Hamlet Party.

Saturday evening the members of the Hamlet Singing society and their ladies enjoyed a pleasant entertainment and dancing party at their hall in the Secor block. It was strictly a private affair. An enjoyable time was had and during the evening refreshments were served.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist, Racine, Wis.

The only permanent cure for chronic catarrh is to thoroughly expel the poison from the system by the faithful and persistent use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This wonderful remedy proves successful when all other treatment has failed to relieve the sufferer.

GEORGE H. HOPPER.

Deserved Notice From a Leading Masonic Publication.

The Tidings, one of the leading Masonic publications of the country, contains the following flattering and deserved notice of George H. Hopper, manager of Hotel Racine:

The Tidings is gratified to be able to present to the Templars of Wisconsin a likeness of their new grand commander. Brother Hopper is a zealous Mason, a great lover of templary, a genial, courteous gentleman, a warm and loyal friend. We bespeak for him cordial support from the officers of the several commanderies. He has an exceptionally well qualified staff of associate grand officers and we see no reason why he should not have a most satisfactory administration.

George H. Hopper was born May 12, 1838, in Antwerp, N. Y. Was made a Mason in York state in 1864. He received the capitular degrees in Manston Chapter, No. 33, in April, 1879, and was created a Knight Templar in Chippewa commandery at Eau Claire April 22, 1880. He was advanced to the thirty-second rade, Ancient Accepted Scottish rite, Feb. 23 to 26, 1886. Sir Knight Hopper was a charter member of Ashland commandery, No. 22, and was commander of that commandery in 1890. He was elected grand captain-general of the grand commandery in 1891, and has advanced in regular gradation to the head of the order in Wisconsin.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

President Cleveland Issues a Proclamation.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 4.—President Cleveland today issued a proclamation, designating Thursday, Nov. 28, as Thanksgiving day. The proclamation is as follows: "The constant goodness and forbearance of Almighty God which have been vouchsafed to the American people during the year which is just passed call for their sincere acknowledgement of devout gratitude. To the end therefore that we may with thankful hearts, unite in extolling the loving care of our Heavenly Father, I, Grover Cleveland, president of the United States do hereby appoint and set apart Thursday, the 28th day of the present month of November, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer to be kept and observed by all our people.

WANT RACINE'S SUPPORT.

Milwaukee Endeavoring to Boom a State Semi-centennial.

Mayor Janes received a letter from John E. Hansen, president of the Merchants and Manufacturers association of Milwaukee today, asking him to co-operate and secure the sentiments of citizens of this city relative to the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the admission of Wisconsin to statehood, in 1898. The letter lauds the successes attained by Milwaukee's semi-centennial, Mayor Janes and we dare say every citizen of Racine, is heartily in favor of celebrating the event in grand style, providing the ceremonies to hold in this city. Milwaukee, of course, wants everything in sight, and the plan to hold the celebration there does not meet with the hearty approval of our people, at least they are not enthusiastic over it.

WILL BE NO FIGHT.

Corbett Leaves For New York City Today.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Nov. 4.—James J. Corbett leaves today for New York. He says he will pay no more attention to Fitzsimmons and is contemplating a final retirement from the ring. Corbett has in his possession a letter from Supt. Rose, of the Iron Mountain railway to General Passenger Agent Townsend, in which the statement is made that the railroad people could easily have gotten Fitzsimmons into Hot Springs if Fitz had not insisted in running into the arms of Gov. Clark's officers.

Mr. Meyer's Apology.

Peter Meyers of 1643 Howe street, called at the Journal office this morning and stated that for two years past he has been troubled with aberration of the mind, and when in that condition said many things in regard to people that were wrong and he desires to publicly retract anything he may have said and done while in that condition. A revolver which he carried has been thrown away. He also intends to settle all his obligations as soon as possible.

Mr. Reek Got It.

This morning the board of public works held a meeting and awarded the contract for putting clock boards in the Seventh ward school to Mr. Joseph Reek of Neenah, Wis., his bid being the lowest. Mr. Reek has placed a number of boards in the city schools and teachers state that they are proving satisfactory and pronounce them the best in the city. The board made a thorough inspection of the boards before awarding the contract.

Clerk's Reception.

On Saturday evening the members of the Young Women's Christian association gave a reception and musicale to the clerks of Racine. There were some forty-five present and it was one of the most pleasant gatherings of the year. Those who took part in the programme were Misses L. Lathrop, Josie Jackson, Heyer, Mrs. Knudson and Gertrude Birkholz and brother.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

OFFICE OF COUNTY CLERK,
Racine, Wis.

Notice is hereby given that the county board of supervisors of Racine county will meet on the 12th day of November A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m., and all persons having claims against said county must have the same filed with the county clerk on or before the 11th day of November, 1895.

John Dixon,
County Clerk.

MAKES A BIG CLAIM.

Titus G. Fish Files a Claim in the County Court.

It is For $114,000 Against the O. R. Johnson Estate.

A Revival of the Litigation of Years Ago—What Mr. Fish Bases His Claim Upon — Text of Agreements, Etc.

Titus G. Fish has filed a claim in the county court against the estate of the late O. R. Johnson, for $114,000. Mr. Fish sets forth that he has a claim against the estate of the deceased upon certain contracts. It is alleged that articles of agreement were made and entered into between Otis R. Johnson and Titus G. Fish, viz: That Otis R. Johnson advanced money to purchase claims against the business of Fish Bros. & Co., and to purchase the real and personal assets of said business and has transferred the said property to the Fish Bros. Wagon company, a corporation, and now holds substantially all of the capital stock of said corporation; that he, party of the second part, devoted to the business of said corporation, and to realizing upon said assets, his whole time and attention. Now, therefore, it is hereby mutually agreed that said party of the second part shall give his entire time and efforts to making said assets productive, and said party of the first part hereby agrees that if said second party shall repay, or procure to be paid out of the proceeds of said property or otherwise all sums which said first party has, or shall hereafter advance, or pay in purchase of claims or property together with 7 per cent. interest from the time of such repayment and also the additional sum of $15,000 on or before Aug. 1, 1887, then and in such case said first party will transfer and convey to said second party, or any other person or persons named by him all of the capital stock of said Fish Bros. Wagon company, now held by him, said first party, and all, rights, claims and demands of every name or kind required by him in the premises. An additional agreement is alleged to have been made between the parties, extending the above agreement to July, 1, 1888, with the provision that O. R. Johnson is to receive a salary as president of the Fish Bros. Wagon company from Aug. 1, 1887, at the rate of $3,200 per annum; that O. R. Johnson is to receive interest on his investment on Jan. 1 and July 1, 1888. That the amount ascertained to be at this date invested by O. R. Johnson, aside from his notes given to the receiver and in settlement of claims against Fish Bros. & Co., and notes given for material, all of which claims have been or are to be paid by Fish Bros. Wagon Co., is $75,319 31. Still another agreement is alleged, extending the second agreement to Dec. 1, 1888.

Mr. Fish alleges that he gave his whole attention to the Fish Bros. Wagon company, pursuant to such agreement and greatly increased the assets of said business, but that he was excluded therefrom by Otis R. Johnson and deprived of his share or interest therein. That Mr. Johnson received into his hands all of the stock, subject to the rights of the claimant, more than sufficient to pay all of the liabilities mentioned and the sum of $15,000 and his salary; that under the agreement the affiant was entitled to receive the surplus after the payment of $75,319.31 had been made; that the whole indebtedness the affiant believes was paid out of the Fish Bros. Wagon company; that after the payment of said indebtedness there remained of assets, which under the agreements ought to go to the affiant and which he is entitled to upon an accounting the sum of $114,915.63; that at the time of his decease, O. R. Johnson was indebted to the affiant for said sum, and no part has ever been paid and Mr. Fish prays that he may be allowed the amount due out of the estate of the said O. R. Johnson, together with interest, and that an accounting be had between the affiant and the said estate, and such further sum as affiant would be entitled to under said agreements, be allowed to him and directed to be paid out of the said estate.

The complaint is subscribed and sworn to before D. S. Culver, a notary public in Douglas county, and is dated Oct. 31, 1895.

Alarm of Fire.

About 11 o'clock last night an alarm of fire was sent in from box 26, caused by an electric wire in the saloon of Joseph Rugabar, corner of College avenue and Sixth street, acting badly. The service of the department was not required. Number 3 company made a mistake in catching the number of the box and ran to Tenth street.

IMPORTANT OPINION.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Nov. 4.—Attorney General Moloney today rendered an opinion that it is illegal for insurance companies or agents to enter into an agreement regarding rates for insurance, rebates, etc., and parties to all such agreements are liable to prosecution under the trust laws of the state. This is likely to cause consternation among insurance people in Illinois.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, Druggist, Racine, Wis.

A cough which persists day after day should not be neglected any longer. It means something more than a mere local irritation, and the sooner it is relieved the better. Take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is prompt to act and sure to cure.

EDUCATIONAL WORK.

Being Conducted by the Young Men's Christian Association.

The evening classes at the Y. M. C. A. building have begun and they will be great helps to those who attend them. The class in English, which is taught by Miss M. F. Johnson, is doing good work, while book-keeping and penmanship, taught by Prof. Casterton, are beginning their courses under favorable circumstances. It has been decided by the educational committee that the class in electricity should not be started until at least 10 had applied for instruction and as this number has not yet been reached, this class has not yet started its work. The instruction will be more practical than theoretic all the way through and will be on the following basis:

Electricity, Its Sources, Etc.

The electric current and its measurement, properties of the current, the unit current, apparatus for measurement, difference of potential electric quality, density, etc., resistance and its measurement, current generators, insulation, commercial ammetus and voltmeters, power and its measurement, the dynamo, the motor, the alternating current, the alternating current dynamo and motor.

The time will come soon when every factory and shop will be looking for men, who can take care of the electric work in their establishments and the men who will fit themselves for such work now, will be surer of employment than any other mechanic. The classes in elementary, commercial and industrial arithmetic have not yet the required number of students and it is hoped that there will be enough men who are wise enough to avail themselves of this, popular and almost free course of instruction while the Y. M. C. A. are making such great efforts to bring such valuable instruction within the reach of everybody, no matter how poor they may be.

ON A STRIKE.

Job Printers and Switchmen Out on a Strike.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Nov. 4.—The union job printers of Minneapolis struck this morning for 30 cents an hour and a nine hour day. They have been getting 26⅔ cents an hour for a ten hour day. Nearly 200 men are out.

Switchmen Quit.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Nov. 4.—A St. Cloud, Minnesota special to the Journal says that the night crew of the Great Northern switchmen quit at midnight and that this is the only evidence so far as a strike. The company has armed guards protecting the bridge over the Mississippi. The A. R. U. officers say that the strike will not be declared effective until tonight. Trains are running as usual and on time.

OBITUARY.

Hoffman.

Death has again visited the home of Mail Carrier Frank L. Hoffman, the third time within the short period of half a year. Six months ago his beloved wife passed away, followed a month or two afterward by an infant child. Early yesterday morning Frank L. Hoffman, Jr., the only surviving child of a one time happy family of four, died at their home, 1616 Douglas avenue, of bronchitis, aged 2 years, 6 months and 17 days. He was a bright little boy, the light and happiness of an afflicted and heart broken family. The lone surviving parent and the aged grandmother, to whom the little fellow was deeply attached, will have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community in their sad hour of sorrow. The funeral will be held from the house tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

McFarlane.

Neil McFarlane died at 12 o'clock last evening at his home in the village of Union Grove, aged 80 years. Deceased was born in New York state and had been a resident of this county for nearly 40 years. At one time he was a resident of this city and conducted the Racine Exchange for 25 years. He was a member of Masonic lodge No. 18 for many years. A wife and one brother survive him. The funeral will take place at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning from his late home at Union Grove.

Tinsler.

James A. Tinsler died at 12:50 o'clock today at his home, 900 Wisconsin street, of pneumonia, aged 72 years. Deceased was one of the oldest and best known residents of Racine. A wife and one daughter survive him.

Mickelusky.

Hubbard Mickelusky died this morning at the home of his parents in the town of Caledonia, from the effects of a rupture, aged 31 years. Deceased was injured about a week ago, while lifting a bag of barley. He was a bright young man, well and favorably known throughout the vicinity. Funeral Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock from the house.

ACCIDENTS.

Martin Christensen, an employe of the Spring works, who resides at 1703 Winslow street, had one of his hands crushed in a punch this morning. Dr. Sorenson attended the case.

EMBEZZLER CAPTURED.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 4.—News has reached here of the arrest in Toguelgalpa, the capital of Honduras, of A. K. Ward, the Memphis, Tenn., embezzler. Although this country has no extradition treaty with Honduras, the officials of that country have voluntarily agreed to surrender the prisoner to the officials who will be sent from Tennessee to bring him.

ON THE RETIRED LIST.

WASHINGTON, D.C., Nov. 4.—Lieuts. D. L. Wilson, N. J. Halpin, Houston Eldridge and Chief Engineer R. A. Magee have been placed on the retired list of the navy.

Hall's Hair Renewer is pronounced the best preparation made for thickening the growth of the hair and restoring that which is gray to its original color.

TOOLS WERE STOLEN.

From the New Residence of B. J. Buckingham.

Phillips Avenue People Treated to a Sensation.

Lively Times in Police Circles Sunday Morning— Burglars About—Riot and Other Criminal Events

O. W. King, a carpenter who has been at work on the new residence being erected by B. J. Buckingham, on Main street, between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets, called at the police office at an early hour this morning and reported that the house had been visited by thieves sometime between Saturday night and this morning and stole many valuable tools. The chest of Mr. King had been broken open and all of the cheap tools were thrown about the cellar floor, but the valuable ones, consisting of a set of Bailey's iron planes, C. Jennings' bits, and other tools were carried away. A duck coat was also taken and it is believed that the tools were wrapped up in the coat. A box of tools belonging to Mr. Peterson was also stolen and an attempt was made to break into another chest. Mr. King believes that the reason the small and valuable tools were taken is that they were easy to carry off and can be more readily pawned than the larger ones. Not many months ago several unfinished houses were visited by thieves and tools stolen, but no trace was ever found of the guilty parties. The supposition is that the thieving is done by outside parties who come here, steal the tools, take them to large cities and dispose of them at a fair price.

Domestic Troubles.

Residents on Phillips avenue were witnesses to quite a domestic sensation about 10 o'clock last night. A man was observed to run south at a 2:16 pace. Directly behind him came a woman yelling at the top of her voice that she would kill the man if she caught him. At the corner of the avenue and Fourteenth street she captured the fleeing man and pounded him on the face, head and breast and at the same time yelled: "I am married to you and I will kill you if you do not keep away from that Jacobson woman!" In a very short space of time many of the residents were out and among them was Policeman Peterson. The man and woman who had created the sensation was Oscar Burdick and wife, and the wife was jealous of a woman named Jacobson. Officer Peterson ordered the couple off the street under penalty of arrest. The husband was not anxious to go home, however, and while the excitement was high he started west towards the Exposition grounds and the wife followed, vowing that she would have his life. As Coroner Stripple has not been called to hold an inquest the supposition is that the husband escaped the wrath of his jealous better half.

Reported Burglars.

Saturday night there was very little doing in police circles before 12 o'clock, but a short time after the clock on the wall struck the midnight hour there was plenty to do for a short time. The telephone rang. It was a call from the grocery store of Alderman Schaefer, located on High street. Mr. Schaefer said that a couple of fellows had been prowling about his place and he believed that they were burglars and attempting to enter and rob his store. The last he saw of them they ran away and went toward the lake. Officers were notified and kept a lookout, but did not come across any burglars.

Fired a Revolver.

Shorty after a call was received from Columbian Corners and the wagon hurried up. A well known young business man had left his saloon and fired a revolver in the air. Policeman Charles Wood happened to be in the vicinity and placed the man under arrest. Then followed an exciting rough and tumble wrestling match on the walk, in the ditch and on the road, and the officer was obliged to choke the man into submission. The man felt pretty badly over the affair on account of his old mother and was willing to put up any amount of money if the sheriff would liberate him. That was impossible and he was locked up for the rest of the night. Today he pleaded guilty and paid a fine.

A Riot Reported.

On the way down town with the prisoner the wagon was met by Officer Bassinger who reported a small riot at a building on Washington avenue where a dance was in progress. It appears that the dance was held in connection with a saloon of one Norgard. When 12 o'clock came the front door was locked. A crowd of young fellows came along and wanted to get in and join in the dance. Admission was refused and the door was kicked in. Then for a few moments there was a riot. Half a dozen persons were struck and knocked down. When the wagon came up with three officers in everything had quieted down and only the laughter of the men and women on the inside of the place could be heard. It was the Sunday morning and the hour 1:15 and the dance continued until daylight.

Other Criminal Notes.

"One dollar and costs," said Justice Morey. "What are the costs" echoed the prisoner, pulling a roll of greenbacks out of his pocket as big around as the roller on a clothes wringer. "Twenty-four dollars," smilingly replied the justice. The above conversation occurred in Justice Morey's office at an early hour this morning. A prominent farmer from the west end of the county had been brought in by Sheriff Pugh on complaint of a neighbor, charged with assault and battery. The charge was proven and the lightest fine imposed, but the costs is what greatly depreciated his pile of greenbacks. He paid up and immediately left for his home, determined to guard against being again brought before a Racine justice.

An interesting case was tried in Justice Morey's court this morning from the town of Waterford. Henry Batholdime, a ditcher, had James Greeley arrested on charge of assault and battery. It appears that Greeley owned a colt. The animal disappeared and he accused Batholdime of having stolen it and at the same time threatened to hang him and even went so far as to choke him. Afterward the horse was found in a ditch where it had accidentally fallen. Greeley pleaded guilty to assault and battery and it cost him $25.

James Morgan was sent to jail for a term of five days by Justice Wentworth on charge of being drunk and disorderly.

A report came to the police office that there was trouble at a north side dance and fighting was in order. Two officers were on duty most of the night and there was no blood shed.

The case of the State of Wisconsin vs. James Lockhardt, charged with adultery, was adjourned for one week in Justice Morey's court. It is claimed that there will be many sensational developments before the case is terminated.

Notice was received at the police office this morning to look out for a horse and buggy stolen from Milwaukee.

THE ADELFA CLUB.

Open Their Rooms and Tender a Banquet —Leading Club in Racine.

Club life in the Belle City is becoming quite interesting. Perhaps there are from 20 to 30 clubs all told. The Adelfa is one of the leading organizations of that kind. It was organized Sept. 26 and has a membership of 30, composed of leading young society men of Racine. They leased a suite of rooms in the Lathrop block and fitted up the same in the finest manner possible. The front room or parlor is a beauty. The floors are covered with brussels carpet, furniture is upholstered, there are many handsome pictures on the walls and other furnishings to correspond. To the south is a commodious card room and to the east a banquet room and kitchen. Saturday night the rooms were formally opened with a banquet to the members and a few of their friends. An inspection of the rooms brought forth an expression that they were the most handsomely furnished in the city. The supper served embraced oysters and in fact all of the delicacies of the season. The festivities were interspersed with music, songs, cards, etc., and a more genial and popular set of young men could not be found in the state. The officers are as follows:

President—Clarence Varel.
Vice President—A. J. Palica.
Recording Secretary—B. J. Carroll.
Financial Secretary—J. Hood.
Treasurer—E. L. Wright.

The president of the club made an eloquent address of welcome and remarks were also made by James Garvey.

The objects of the club are for sociability and mutual improvement. No gambling or liquor will be allowed in the rooms. The colors of the club are purple, gold and blue and each member wore the same. Especial mention should be made of the music by the glee club, and banjo and guitar clubs.

The supper was served by F. W. Rosser of the Opera house restaurant, and was a great credit to the gentleman and stamps him as a caterer of first class ability.

The Adelfa club starts out under most auspicous circumstances and during the winter will tender a series of dancing parties, the first one to take place at Armory hall New Year's eve.

SENTENCED TO BE HANGED.

BEAU PARNOIS, Quebec, Nov. 4.—Valentine Shertis, the Valley Field murderer, was sentenced this morning to be hanged on Jan. 3.

"Is she very lovely?"

"Ah, I can give you no idea how very lovely, except that it is between $2,000,000 and $3,000,000."—Detroit Tribune.

Rheumatism Runs Riot

When there is lactic acid in the blood. Liniments and lotions will be of no permanent benefit. A cure can be accomplished only by neutralizing this acid and for this purpose Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine because Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and effectively, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

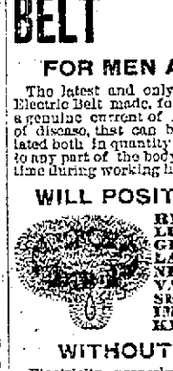
THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT

Trade Mark—Dr. A. Owen

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

The latest and only scientific and practical Electric Belt made, for general use, producing a genuine current of electricity, for the cure of disease, that can be readily felt and regulated both in quantity and power, and applied to any part of the body. It can be worn at any time during working hours or sleep, and

WILL POSITIVELY CURE



RHEUMATISM
LUMBAGO
GENERAL DEBILITY
LAME BACK
NERVOUS DISEASES
VARICOCELE
SEXUAL WEAKNESS
IMPOTENCY
KIDNEY DISEASES

WITHOUT MEDICINE

Electricity, properly applied, is fast taking the place of drugs for all Nervous, Rheumatic, Kidney and Urinal Troubles, and will effect cures in seemingly hopeless cases where every other known means has failed.

Any sluggish, weak or diseased organ may by this means be roused to healthy activity before it is too late.

Leading medical men use and recommend the Owen Belt in their practice.

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Contains fullest information regarding the cure of acute, chronic and nervous diseases, prices, and how to order, in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages, will be mailed, upon application, to any address for 6 cents postage.

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The Owen Electric Belt Bldg., 201 to 211 State Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.
The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World
MENTION THIS PAPER.

UNION NATIONAL
RACINE, WIS.

The Citizens of Racine and Vicinity are informed that

THE UNION NATIONAL BANK

Has opened a Savings Department in connection with its general banking business.

The Savings Department

Will be in continuous operation between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 3 o'clock p. m. daily and upon the evenings of

Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays,

between the hours of 7 o'clock and 9 o'clock p. m.

In this department deposits of $1.00 and upward will be received. Savings pass books issued and interest paid on the same at the rate of three per cent. per annum after three months.

This plan for saving is particularly convenient for young people and those desiring to deposit small amounts frequently.

F. K. BULL, Prest. A. P. STARR, V. P.
H. J. ROGERS, Cashier.

$100.00
Given Away
Every Month

to the person submitting the most meritorious invention during the preceding month.

WE SECURE PATENTS FOR INVENTORS, and the object of this offer is to encourage persons of an inventive turn of mind. At the same time we wish to impress the fact that

It's the Simple
Trivial Inventions
That Yield Fortunes

—such as De Long's Hook and Eye, "See that Hump," "Safety Pin," "Pigs in Clover," "Air Brake," etc.

Almost every one conceives a bright idea at some time or other. Why not put it in practical use? YOUR talents may lie in this direction. May make your fortune. Why not try?

Write for further information and mention this paper.

THE PRESS CLAIMS CO.
Philip W. Avirett, Gen. Mgr.,
618 F Street Northwest,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

The responsibility of this company may be judged by the fact that its stock is held by nearly two thousand of the leading newspapers in the United States.

This Famous Remedy cures quickly, permanently all nervous diseases, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Vitality, Nightly emissions, evil dreams, impotency and wasting diseases caused by youthful errors or excesses. Contains no opiates. Is a nerve tonic and blood builder. Makes the pale and puny strong and plump. Easily carried in vest pocket. $1 per box; 6 for $5. By mail prepaid with a written guarantee to cure or money refunded. Write us. Free medical book, sealed plain wrapper, with testimonials and financial references. No charge for consultations. Beware of imitations. Sold by our advertised agents, or address NERVE SEED CO., Chicago, Ills. For sale in Racine, Wisc., by F. HARERIDGE, 422 Main St., and by L. A. FANCHER.

The Racine Journal.

ESTABLISHED IN 1856.

320 Main Street, between Third and Fourth Streets.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

E. C. DEANE, - Editor and Manager.

Sample copies sent free on application.

All communications for publication must be accompanied with the writer's name as a guarantee of good faith.

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The date which a subscription expires is on the Address-Label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

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THE JOURNAL PRINTING CO., Racine, Wis.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.—Any person who takes the paper regularly from the postoffice, whether directed to his name or whether he is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the pay.

The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the postoffice, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

Terms: $1.00 Per Annum, in Advance.

Entered at the Post Office in Racine, Wis., as second-class matter.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

With this issue of the Racine Journal the undersigned retires from its management, Mr. F. W. Starbuck, former manager and editor, resuming control of the Daily and Weekly Journal.

Retirement from this paper will not be a withdrawal from Wisconsin journalism as I expect from another city, to greet my "brothers of the quill" and the public at an early day.

My thanks are tendered to the press of the state for uniform courtesy and kindness, and to the public for loyal support and patronage. E. C. Deane.

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES.

It would seem to be agreed by both parties that the coming man for the presidential nomination next year should be a Western man; "a good Western man," to be more emphatic. The "West" so called is not really the West, but is today the centre of the country, a centre that contributes the food for our immense working population that crowd the Eastern states. The food producing states are really the most important states in the union. They have a right to be heard in the contest for candidates. Mr. Cleveland is being pushed for a third term by his friends, but, whether or not he is at the pushing end, is not so apparent now as it may be later.

The Eastern states of course, want Eastern men as their choice. The Western states prefer Western men. But who is the Western man who can capture the Democratic nomination? His name at present is unknown. The Democrats have a lot of played-out politicians to select from. The Republicans have a good field from which to make their choice. The big men of the Democratic party are either dead or incapacitated in the Western states. The big men of the Republican party are alive, vigorous and alert, not alone in the Western states, but in the Eastern states as well. The latter states will try to capture the convention but we do not believe they will succeed.

The country demands a Western, or rather a central man, for president; one who will subserve the interests of both sections, with no particular leaning towards either.

There are several booms for the presidency in a good, healthy, growing condition, but nothing is said about the vice presidency. On four occasions, the latter has taken the cake and might do so again. The vice presidency is not to be despised. The incumbent draws his salary, a good one by the way, and always has an eye cast to windward for what might turn up. Many ambitious men would like to be president, and fully as many would jump at the offer of the vice presidency. Let us hear from the vice presidential candidates.

The bull dog tenacity of the English is visible even in so little a matter as the struggle for a yachting cup, the possession of which they have kept up for nearly half a century. Dunraven having failed and backed out of the race another proposition will be made for a fresh contest. If the proposal is accepted as it undoubtedly will be, we should let the challengers make their own terms and choose their own ground, so that for once they will be satisfied. We should in fact give them everything but the race.

Frances Hodgson Burnett has written much about the beauties of domestic life and it would be supposed that her home was an ideal one; but it is not. She has applied for a divorce from her husband and that speaks louder than all that she has written. Her home evidently is not a happy one. She lacks in experience all that she has expressed in her pen pictures.

The New York Republicans in their state convention should have paid more attention to national politics and less to local issues. Nevertheless New York will be a Republican state this year, also next year.

If Mr. Cleveland turns that tough corner and secures a third term nomination he will find that the turn is on him. The public sentiment of the country is flat-footed against a third term, no matter how deserving the nominee may be.

The next time an Englishman comes here on sport intent we must give him all he asks for. Possibly in that way he will be satisfied; possibly not.

HOME RULE DEMOCRACY.

A new phase of Democracy has developed in New York city, possibly in New York state. It is called the "Home Rule" Democracy. What is the matter with Democracy as a whole in connection with "Home Rule?" Home rule is only another name for "states' rights" when carried to the extreme. It was this doctrine of states' rights or home rule that led the Southern states, everyone a Democratic state, into rebellion in 1861. Home rule had become such a mania with them that they foresswore federal rule. From being parts of a great nation they wished to become, each and everyone, the whole. They imagined that the state was greater than the nation and they took up arms to fight for this insane idea. They were beaten, thanks to the better judgment of the northern states which had a greater regard for the whole than for any parts of it. What these home rule Democrats desire we do not know, but if there is any government under the sun where the true, but not the fantastical and impossible doctrines and theories of home rule have full and fair play, it is in the grand aggregation of sovereign and independent states that in a harmonious union make up the greatest nation on the face of the earth.

The Republican party believes in home rule, never has believed otherwise. It has never denied to any state in the union the management of its own affairs, when such management is not carried to the extreme of conflicting with the solemn compact entered into by all the states when the federal constitution was formed and acceded to by every state over one hundred years ago. Home rule as Mr. Depew recently told the people of England, is the corner stone of our institutions. But home rule when carried to the extreme of separate independence of the states is not to our liking. That idea was most effectually sat down upon some thirty years ago.

This home rule faction of the Democratic party inaugurated in New York should make a public definition of its ends and aims so that we may know how to place it and where to find it.

We have no use for any greater degree of home rule than is now enjoyed by every state in the union.

"Home Rule" Democracy is a phase of the erratic Democratic party that will be well worth the study, out of curiosity if for no other reason.

RICH MEN'S SONS.

Mr. Wanamaker had better call his boy home rather than permit him to make a double-decked fool of himself by giving $20,000 dinners to the roues of Paris. Of what use is such a young man to the world; of what use is he to his family; of what use in God's universe? No matter in what direction the question is thrown out the answer will be the same, no use whatever. Better far better, would it be for him and for our credit abroad that he should be at home, turning hay or shoving a jack plane. This young man has been brought up in idleness, the woeful heritage of rich men's sons. He knows nothing of the methods used in accumulating wealth, nothing of the way in which to make even a living. He is shoved out into the world with a bottomless money bag and straightway he follows the tempter, Mephistopheles on the open road to perdition, where, unless checked he will in the course of time, inevitably land, or rather sink.

Mr. Wanamaker is credited with being a sensible man, also with being a religious man. He is also known as having been a member of President Harrison's cabinet. Why then should he permit his son to indulge in such wild extravagance, the parallel of which can only be found in the feasts of Lucullus? The rich are supposed to be fortunate, but they are not fortunate when such examples can be shown. Their immense wealth is in most cases a positive injury, not perhaps to themselves, but to their posterity. There is not a city, town or village in the entire country that cannot show the evil of a fortune handed down from the father to the son. Better far that the inheritance be a good education, habits of industry, a sound body, an uncorrupted heart and a high moral character.

The battle of Chickamauga, the anniversary of which was celebrated this month, was one of the bloodiest and most destructive to those engaged, of any battle fought during the war of the rebellion. Gettysburg was more decisive, but Chickamauga was more terribly contested and its ruination to the Union cause in the west was only prevented by the heroic efforts of Gen. George H. Thomas, who by his stubborn and almost hopeless resistance to the outnumbering legions of the southern army, turned a defeat into a drawn battle. The Union forces were beaten at all points, but Thomas would not have it so. He stood heroically in the gap, repulsing the enemy hour after hour during that bloody day and at its close withdrew his shattered army to Chattanooga which he held until the arrival of reinforcements which permitted the federals to assume the offensive. Mead at Gettysburg saved the east through victory, Thomas at Chickamauga saved the west out of the jaws of defeat.

The Democratic party favors mutton for food. Since it has been in power it has killed off about 7,000,000 sheep in the country for the purpose of admitting Australian wool. It is a pretty expensive feast for the sheep raisers of America. Free wool is about as damaging to the country as would be free silver.

According to the report of the United States district attorney for Wyoming the Indians are for once at least in the right. The Bannocks in the Jackson Hole troubles were more sinned against than sinning. The whites, on the frontier, generally speaking, are a bad lot.

THE EARTH'S AGE.

Scientists are trying to get down to the age of the earth. It is a useless task. The more the matter is studied the more hidden it appears. It is generally conceded that the earth is very old. In fact there is "nothing new under the sun" as applicable to the planets. The "beginning" got here long before we did and has clearly covered up all its tracks. We came here by some process of nature, as life probably comes to all worlds, but the origin of man is as dark to the race as is the origin of each individual member of the race. We live here 50, 70 or 100 years, but after living out our allotted span we know as little of our beginning, or the object of our living, as the greatest scientists know of the origin of life in any form on our planet. None of us can catch on to our life in the first two or three years of our existence. Of the pre-natal life we have not the least conception nor of the first year or two of our after existence. What we suffered or what we enjoyed during that period is a sealed book to us. So will ever remain as a sealed book the origin of any and all life in this world.

Geology teaches some things but not all, and by no means the most important things. There was a time when the world was not, and there was a later period when we were not, but how far back into infinity this period stretches we know as little as do the horses we drive.

We are taught by theology that man was created some six thousands years ago. The revelation of geology teaches us something far different. They tell us of the time far remote in the past when man did exist, but they do not tell us of the time when he did not. And far back of these remote ages are the myriads of ages when the world was inhabited by monstrous creatures of which we know nothing except what their remains inform us of.

Geologists take us back ten, twenty, even a hundred million of years, to the time when the earth cooled off sufficiently to permit the beginning of life in its lowest forms. What does it matter whether it was one period or another? All that concerns us is that we are here. We can only humbly hope that we are here for a purpose, one of the purposes in the inscrutable councils of the Almighty. For all we know we may have been sent here from other conditions of life, "trading clouds of glory as we came". This may be only one phrase of our existence that reaches back into the eternities, as we fondly hope our present existence will reach forward.

But so far as planetary life is concerned it is only a transient period in the different phases of a world born in fire, to its ultimate submergence in eternal frost. After our earth is a dead world like the moon, and the sun itself is extinguished we may be rejoicing in immortal youth. As the poet says:

"The sun is but a spark of fire, a transient meteor in the sky; the soul, immortal as its sire, shall never die."

Ex-Speaker Crisp has gone back, if he ever went forward, on all the Democratic candidates for the presidency. He is out with a search light looking for some Democrat who favors the coinage of both metals at a ratio of 16 to 1. Such a man will be hard to find, and if found, he will turn out as a man who is still industriously perusing the life of Andrew Jackson, under the supposition that the hero of New Orleans, is still president and is engaged in a big war on the banks. Ex-Speaker Crisp is not as crisp as his name implies. He might go West and strike Roffer, but Roffer just now is engaged in chewing his whiskers, and doesn't know where he is at.

As a comparison between the disabilities under which labor suffered in the past and its immunity at the present from hampering and oppressive laws, the following extract from the report of the Iowa labor commissioner is worth studying:

"It is a long step—a very long step—in advance in public sentiment from the time of Edward VI of England, when, "if a man refused to work for the statute prices he was branded with the letter V, denoting vagabond, and reduced to slavery for two years. If he attempted to escape from that condition he was branded with the letter S, and became a slave for life. If he objected to that state he was hanged." From such a condition, it is a very long step to where a judge in that same England—the late Justice Fitzjames Stephen—states as a clear proposition of law that "those who are so minded may combine to fix the price to be given or taken for labor," and a judge of the United States federal court lays down from the bench the proposition "that laborers are entitled to the highest wages the strategy of work or the cessation of work may bring."

And it was in the reign of Eward IV, some 75 years earlier that labor, commerce and trade were accorded their first privileges, few and niggardly as they were.

The Catholic Citizen of Milwaukee evidently does not take a very deep interest in the restoration of the temporal power of the pope. It says: "There is little present prospect of the restoration of the temporal power. The pope will not let the Italian Catholics even go to the polls in his behalf; and we are inclined to think that no greater responsibility devolves upon us than upon the Italian Catholics. We register a protest and let the matter drop right there."

It is quite likely that a majority of the Catholics of this country take as little interest in this matter as does the citizen. They will be content to have the pope remain the great spiritual head of the church.

Spain is vomiting another large batch of her soldiers into the deadly black vomit of Cuba.

JAPAN'S FRUITLESS VICTORY.

It is a great mistake for Japan to go to war with her almond sister China. Both are of the same race and they should have lived together in amity. While Japan, in her newly acquired education in civilization and the arts of modern warfare, all superficial, was pounding away at her poor, old sleepy neighbor, Russia was watching on the north and England on the west for the outcome.

Like birds of prey they were hovering over the battle fields with the determination to reap the benefit, whether Japan or China were successful. Japan won because she had the better war ships, the better trained soldiers and the better methods of conducting the war. But now Russia steps in and is insisting on terms that will deprive the Japanese of the fruits of their victory. Russia wants territory south, all she can get. She has an empire in the north, but it is practically a frozen empire, of which the signs of life are shown only for a few months in the year. She wants open sea ports on the Pacific coast and she will crowd all other countries to the south of her until she obtains them. Japan is an easy mark, so is China. In the long run Russia will get from both all she wants.

Japan is a gallant nation and will fight for her rights. China is nothing but a wind blown bladder that will explode with the first shot fired by any one of the great pioneers. The field is rich in both Africa and Asia for the invading civilization of Europe, or for that matter America, if she chooses to assume the part of an invader. But her time has not yet come; there is a great deal of settlement and adjustment to be made on this continent, before America takes part in the great conflict of the nations.

Meantime we cannot but be interested in the events, fast following each other in the great nations that look across to us over the wide expanse of the Pacific.

AN AGNOSTIC'S EPITAPH.

The late Prof. Huxley was what is called an agnostic. That is, to say he neither believed nor disbelieved in the doctrines of the christian church, nor for that matter in the doctrines of any church or creed. He simply said: "I do not know anything whatever beyond this life." He accepted nothing on faith; he rejected nothing by absolute denial. He simply said: "I do not know of these things; I neither accept nor deny." Doubtless such are not necessarily infidels. They are seekers after truth and most sincere seekers too. They are not willingly astray. Their petition is that of the great English poet, Alexander Pope, who in his "universal prayer" utters this admirable sentiment: "If I am right Thy grace impart, still in the right to stay. If I am wrong, oh teach my heart to find the better way." No more venerable prayer could come from a human heart than this. None of us know that we are right in our beliefs. We are stumbling along the best we know how, praying like the poet for guidance. In accordance with his agnosticism, Prof. Huxley requested that the following lines be engraved on his tombstone, which was done accordingly:

And if there be no meeting past the grave;
If all is darkness, silence, yet 'tis rest.
Be not afraid, ye waiting hearts that weep!
For God still giveth his beloved sleep.
And if an endless sleep he wills, so best!

Fortunately the great bulk of enlightened humanity, we could go farther and say the bulk of savage and barbarious peoples, believe in a life beyond. Divine revelation has taught this belief to us; nature has taught the same to the heathen. We cannot be astray in this great and momentous matter.

That Episcopal letter read in the Catholic churches of this country a few Sundays ago, has brought out a good deal of unfavorable comment and criticism. Even many good catholics are not much interested in having the Holy father's temporal power restored to him for the reason that having material interest to look after, would distract his attention from spiritual affairs and they are certainly extensive enough to fully engross the attention of the ablest successor of Peter that even sat in his chair. Beside the great founder of christianity emphatically declared that His kingdom was not of this world. And we read that St. Peter was entrusted with the keys of heaven, but with no keys to any earthly possession.

It is declared by good lawyers that the action of the pension board in reducing or cutting off pensions is entirely illegal; that after a man has once been adjudged as fully entitled to a pension he can not be disturbed in its possession except by due process of law. Commander-in-Chief Lawrence in his address at Janesville, advises that the new council of administration of the G. A. R. be empowered to select a case and prosecute the same to the end and thus ascertain if the pension bureau possesses the absolute power it assumes. The recommendation is a good one and should at once be acted upon. Each individual pensioner is too poor to bring his case into the courts, no matter how just his cause may be.

The great irrigation congress recently held at Albuquerque, N. M., will doubtless result in much good to the cause of irrigation. This method of reclaiming the desert is only in its infancy; and when the present habitable lands become over crowded it will be a satisfaction to know that barrenness can be made to be productive and the desert to blossom as the rose through the skill of man.

Republican progress is very satisfactory in both Kentucky and Maryland. There is every prospect that both will have a Republican governor and one a Republican senator.

William Carre has sold his stand on East State street to T. P. Benk.

OUR WASTE OF TIMBER.

Emperor William recently sent out a man, Prof. Runnebaum of Berlin, to take a look at the timber on the Pacific coast. The professor came and he saw vast stretches of the most magnificent timber in the world, stretching up from California to the boundaries of the artic circle; timber enough to last the world for a thousand years. But with his keen German eyes he saw something else. He saw a prodigal waste of this most valuable of earth's natural productions. He saw waste everywhere both by the axe and by fire. Immense conflagrations were wiping out thousands of square miles of stately forests, and the woodmans' axe was wiping out the young timber, which would, if let alone, replace the fallen woods. Such a prodigal waste filled his soul with righteous indignation and he expressed the belief that in time to come the Pacific coast would be supplied with lumber from the forests of Germany.

The professor is right. We are, from an economical stand point wickedly slaughtering our woods; not only on the Pacific coasts, but in the interior; in Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan and other states.

In Germany and in Europe generally, there is nothing so severely subjected to government supervision as the timber. Owners of tracks of woodland cannot cut it down at their pleasure. Forest inspectors pass through these bodies of timber and point out the trees that may be cut and the trees that must be left standing. The aim of European countries is to grow trees; the aim of this country is to clear the land as speedily as possible to make farm land.

This short sighted policy is already having its effect in a yearly diminishing rain fall and in a shrinkage of water in our once navigable streams. Sooner or later, and the quicker the better, this matter of timber cutting must be taken up and subjected to government supervision.

The national waterways commission which has just closed its session at Vicksburg passed a resolution in which the fostering of the commerce of the great lakes is advocated and the works of the Deep Waterways association endorsed.

The work of education upon this theme goes on successfully. Mr. Flower was in attendance at this Vicksburg session.

This work of creating a popular sentiment not only favorable but enthusiastic over the subject must precede the congressional appropriation.

Congress may at the coming session take favorable action upon the subject of a deep channel to the sea."

The foregoing is from Mr. Flower's paper and is correct except as to the statement of Mr. Flower's presence at the Vicksburg convention. Mr. Flower was not present. Wisconsin was represented by Commissioner Deane.

Our victory in the recent yacht contest should not blind us to the fact that there are still greater contests with England in which it is needful that we obtain victory. We have always on hand a diplomatic war with England, in which it is necessary to exercise the shrewdest statesmanship in order to maintain our rights in accordance with the Monroe doctrine. England is an aggressive power and always has been. We must keep strict watch on the Nicaragua canal and in many other matters pertaining to the Americas in which England seeks to meddle.

"If the waters could speak as they flow along" they might enter a vigorous protest against so many proposed changes in their natural channels. With the Wisconsin turned into the Fox and the great lakes into the Mississippi these bodies will not recognize their surroundings nor know where they are at.

If the belligerent rights of the Cuban revolutionists were once recognized by this country they would have no difficulty in obtaining all the men and money from here that they would need to secure their independence.

HEART DISEASE, like many other ailments when they have taken hold of the system, never gets better of its own accord, but ***Constantly grows worse.*** There are thousands who know they have a defective heart, but will not admit the fact. They don't want their friends to worry, and ***Don't know what to take for it,*** as they have been told time and again that heart disease was incurable. Such was the case of Mr. Silas Farley of Dyesville, Ohio who writes June 19, 1894, as follows:

"I had heart disease for 23 years, my heart hurting me almost continually. The first 15 years I doctored all the time, trying several physicians and remedies, until my last doctor told me it was only a question of time as I could not be cured. I gradually grew worse, very weak, and completely discouraged, until I lived, propped half up in bed, because I ***couldn't lie down*** nor sit up. Thinking my time had come I told my family what I wanted done when I was gone. But on the first day of March on the recommendation of Mrs. Fannie Jones, of Anderson, Ind., I commenced taking ***Dr. Miles' New Cure for the Heart*** and wonderful to tell, in ten days I was working at light work and on March 19 commenced framing a barn, which is heavy work, and I hav'nt lost a day since. I am 56 years old, 6 ft. 4½ inches and weigh 290lbs. ***I believe I am fully cured,*** and I am now only anxious that everyone shall know of your wonderful remedies."

SILAS FARLEY.

Dyesville, Ohio.

Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1. 6 bottles for $5 or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure
Restores Health

If the governor of Texas had consented to the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight and insisted that the fight be to a finish to the death of one or both of the combatants, he would have done a good service to civilization. It is quite time that all combats in which brutality, in the sacred name of science, were brought to an end. Science, forsooth! What science is there in the exhibition of a couple of overgrown louts pommeling each other in a prize ring? Science has her serene and noble paths which she follows in the interests of and for the betterment of humanity. It is a degradation to drag her name down to the brutal exhibitions of the bull ring of Mexico and Spain, or the prize ring of latic encounters in these United States of ours, which claims to be the most enlightened nation on the globe. Let us call things by their right names, and give to these exhibitions the appellation that properly belongs to them, brutality, pure and simple, and nothing else.

Office holders never resign and generally speaking seldom die. San Salvador furnishes an exception. Two consuls have died there of yellow fever and the office is open to the next applicant. How would it do to make an American citizen out of Kier Hardie and give him a consulship down there? The world is weary of him and his kind.

Dunning asylum will be always remembered as a place where unfortunate insane were done to death. It is well named. It is a "blooming" parallel to the "Do the Boys Hall" as portrayed by Dickens, with the exception that it has several added horrors.

Dozens of the rag tag and bobtail population of China, which took part in the recent slaughter of missionaries, are being beheaded, but it will be noticed that the Mandarins and the viceroy, who instigated the murderous raid, are left unpunished.

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THE NEW FARMERS' MILL Has Started up in Racine at

Cor. 15th St. and C. & N. W. Ry. Track,

We grind your own grain for you, Wheat, Rye, Buckwheat, Oats and Corn. We also grind Corn Cob and all together, or we will shell your corn and grind it.

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No other Mill can compete with us, as we have built our Mill especially for grinding for farmers.

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We pay the highest prices for grain, and sell flour and feed at lower prices than you can get elsewhere.

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The Most Fertile and Prolific Section of the New Northwest, Embracing an Area of Over 11,000 Square Miles, Abounding in Unlimited Resources.

Countless Acres of Farming Lands, Dense Forests of Pine, Fir, Tamarack and Cedar—Fine Coal, Building Stone and Precious Metals—Unexcelled Water Supply.

The Only Portion of Montana Where Irrigation is Wholly Unnecessary and Not Employed in the Cultivation of Crops—Delightful and Healthful Climate—Unsurpassed in Productivenes—HOMES FOR ALL.

THE Flathead country is located in the northwest corner of Montana. The main range of the Rocky Mountains forms the eastern boundary, and the Kootenai range the western. The Flathead Valley is much larger than several of the smaller Eastern states. It comprises prairie lands, timber lands, bench lands and lowlands. The resources are agriculture, lumbering, stock ranges, coal, iron, building stone deposits, clay, limestone and precious metals.

As for climate, no part of the continent can present greater charms to the home seeker. The mild seasons are due to the Chinook winds from the Pacific. The air is pure from the surrounding forests of mountain pines and plentiful streams of never failing water from snowy peaks.

THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

Gives the valley shipping facilities west to the Pacific Coast and east to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Kalispell, the county seat of Flathead county, has a population of 2,500 people and is the distributing and receiving point for a large scope of country abounding in untold wealth. It contains three national banks, three newspapers, water works, electric lights, good schools and churches, and all classes of business are represented. It is located on the Flathead river, a navigable stream. Flathead Lake near by, is the largest body of fresh water in the Rocky Mountains.

For information about the Flathead Valley, address C. E. CONRAD, Kalispell, Mont., or F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., G. N. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

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WAGERS BEING MADE.

That Holmes Will Not be Found Guilty of the Pitzel Murder.

Evidence Not Believed to be Strong Enough.

Although Everybody Thinks He Committed the Crime— Court Room Crowded — District Attorney Making His Address.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 2.—Seats in the criminal court were at a higher premium this morning than at any time since the Holmes' trial began. The series of theatrical incidents which crowded upon one another all week, culminating in yesterday's climax, where the defense resolved to go to the jury without evidence, relying on the supposed weakness of the commonwealth's case, had such an effect on the public that before 7 o'clock this morning there was a rushing, surging crowd in the corridors waiting and hoping to gain entrance. Everybody understood that when the argument would begin upon the assembling of court today, the opening address to the jury by District Attorney Graham would be the effort of his life.

For the first time since the trial began last Monday the gallery was opened to the surplus portion of the public having the necessary credentials to pass the police lines, after the lower floor had been filled to its capacity. Most of the spectators therein were women. The camera fiend was on hand. How he got in is a mystery, but there he was up in the gallery with his machine leveled on Holmes in the dock. Contrary to all expectations, the concensus of opinion last night and this morning seemed to be that Holmes would be acquitted.

Betting an Acquittal.

Nine out of every ten persons questioned on the subject be they lawyers or laymen, adhere that he ought to hang on general principles; enough crimes having been fastened upon him, but that the murder of Pitzel had not been brought home to him beyond a reasonable doubt. Even bets were freely made last night on his acquittal. When the jury filed into the court a moment after 10 o'clock this morning they looked tired and unkempt, and there was a thin growth of beard on every cheek. There was a uniform expression in their 24 eyes an expression telling of resignation, to present misfortune and hope for the near future. At 10:15 o'clock Mr. Rotan, junior counsel for the defense, came into court and asked Judge Arnold for a few moment's indulgence, saying he had just received word from a neighboring drug store that his colleague, Mr. Shoemaker, was sick there and he desired to join him. Mr. Rotan himself showed the strain under which he has labored. Dark rings encircled his eyes and his face was pale. He returned a half hour later and said he had found Mr. Shoemaker under the care of a physician, suffering from complete nervous prostration. He called this to the attention of the court in view of a point of law regarding the commonwealth's right to make the closing address to the jury when the defense presented no evidence. Mr. Graham, however, ended the question by offering to waive his right to the last speech and there will be but one address one each side, instead of two by the prosecution.

Addressing the Jury.

Col. Wm. B. Mann, the venerable attorney, whose eloquence when district attorney years ago, sent many a fellow to the gallows, came into court to listen to Mr. Graham's address. This was begun at 10:55 o'clock. He opened by referring to the relief with which the jury must contemplate the approaching end of the trial.

"I am going to ask you," he continued "to give me your best attention and your best thought while I reason with you about the evidence and then my young friend will do the same for the prisoner." "The commonwealth of Pennsylvania is the prosecutor in this case and it asks no verdict if you are satisfied when we have done that this prisoner did not commit the crime you must and ought to acquit him. My task is to point out from the evidence the fact conclusively that this prisoner at the bar did this murder—so conclusively that there must be no doubt lurking in your mind—so that you, as conscientious jurors, shall find but one verdict—a verdict of murder in the first degree. The commonwealth is bound to prove its case from the initial step down to the last syllable of evidence. The commonwealth has done so. One by one, we have established each link, making the chain complete and perfect." The district attorney reviewed the evidence in detail. Beginning with the question of the identity of the corpse found in the Callowhill street house, he went over the testimony of each witness who positively said that all of it was that of Pitzel. Thence proceeded to the explosion theory and the condition of the body, which he contended, the medical testimony had incontrovertibly proved, could not have been produced except by chloroform. Thus, he said, the jury reached the first step in the case—that the man died of chloroform poisoning. The next was that this chloroform was not self administered and this too was proven beyond a shadow of doubt by the expert testimony. Leading up to the motive for the murder, Mr. Graham rehearsed in minute details Holmes' every transaction in connection with Pitzel's murder, tracing his movements from place to place, and drawing out every little circumstance that weighed against the prisoner with infinite clearness and force. When he came to the testimony of Mrs. Pitzel he told the jury that never in his official experience had he heard such a tale as that told in the broken sentences of that despairing, hopeless woman, whom he had kept flitting from place to place in the vain hope of meeting her husband and all the while he was carrying with him three separate attachments, Mrs. Pitzel, Miss Yoke and the children, all within four blocks of each other, almost traveling together under Holmes' leading strings, and yet each party ignorant of the presence of the other two. "What marvelous ingenuity, what craft, what cunning?" cried the district attorney. "Why did he resort to all this duplicity, why did he adopt so many subterfuges, and why did he tell these many stories, it was because he had murdered Benjamin F. Pitzel." Mr. Graham declared that there was not one word of evidence to show that Pitzel had committed or even contemplated suicide. By the statements of Holmes himself, made more than once, the speaker declared, his presence in that house on the day of the murder had been fixed. From 10 o'clock on that Sunday morning to 4 in the afternoon he was in the Callowhill street house. This was fixed by his own statements and his questions to Miss Yoke, on the witness stand, leading her to say that he was hot flushed and excited when he returned home on that afternoon.

In conclusion Mr. Graham said he desired the jury to consider only the evidence connected with the murder of Pitzel in the Callowhill street house and nothing else. He paid a glowing tribute to Detective Grier for his work in unfolding the story. "This strange trial is drawing rapidly to a close. The question is, has the commonwealth made out its case? I have tried to convince you that it has. I appeal to your manhood to do what is right. As the crier asks you so do I, say 'stand together, good men and true.' I know the courage required for your duty. I ask you to stand as men and if you believe this man is guilty, aye though it involve death, be true to your conscience and find a true and just verdict. I ask you to do your duty as men, even though it be repellant. To face the duty and to acquit yourselves like men. If you have a doubt this man is entitled to the benefit of it, but not such a doubt as arises from the performance of an unpleasant duty. I ask you to remember this testimony; I ask you to remember that it is uncontradicted, unchallenged, admitted. In the face of that testimony there can be but one conclusion—that this man is guilty in the manner and form as he stands indicted." Mr. Graham's address which was confined for the most part to a review of the details of the evidence, lasted two hours and a half. Holmes appeared to shrink from the district attorney's accusing finger and nervously shifted in his seat as the thunderous tones of the prosecuting officer rang through the court room. At the conclusion of his address a recess was taken until 2:30 p. m.

A PRESIDENT TALKS.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Nov. 2.—When asked today regarding the statement of the special A. R. U. committee investigating the grievances of Great Northern employes, President J. J. Hill said: "You may say, if you like, they are men who are not in the employ of the company. They represent nobody. They are men who have committed offenses, have been discharged for offenses against the government, for disobeying orders, refusing to obey the orders of their superiors, or for steeling. We don't want to have anything to do with them." Further than this he would not speak. It is said that the officers of the Great Northern road have been thoroughly posted on the movements of the men who have sought to secure the reinstatement of discharged employes and who have protested against cuts in wages. The company claims to have no fears of a strike or of serious trouble.

Board of Public Works.

A meeting of the board of public works was held this morning with all of the members present and considerable business was transacted.

Bids were opened for blackboards in the addition to the Seventh ward school. Action on same was deferred until Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Permission was granted to the N. F. Reichert Co., for building an entrance to the Lakeside auditorium.

Sidewalks were ordered built in various parts of the city.

Geo. Coonley was allowed a final estimates of $21.31 for building sidewalks.

Geo. Coonley was awarded a final estimate for building a sidewalk at the old Junction engine house.

Special assessments for various work were adopted.

Special assessments for various work were confirmed.

The N. F. Reichert Co., was allowed a partial estimate of $1,000.00 for paving Wisconsin street.

WILL BE CAREFUL.

City Council Will be Careful in Granting a Telephone Franchise.

The ordinance granting the Northwestern Telephone company of Milwaukee a franchise to operate an exchange in this city, will not be granted by the city council without very careful consideration. It has been learned that the ordinance granted at Oshkosh only calls for a franchise for 21 years, that erecting poles on certain streets is prohibited and that it is solely for a telephone exchange and not other electric companies. What the aldermen of Racine want is to first see the system in operation or that a temporary line be put in operation on some street where electric cars run. They also believe that no more poles should be placed on Main, Sixth and State streets. When the system is in operation at Oshkosh a delegation may go up and see it operate.

WILL BE IN LINE.

Racine College Will be Restored to Its Former Condition.

More Facts in Regard to the De-Koven Fund.

In Addition to the $50,000 There Will be $12,000 Emergency Fund—Soon the College Will be in Line With Others.

As was stated in those columns a few days ago, Racine college, one of the oldest educational institutions in the west, and in its earlier days a university equaling the best in the country, is to be rejuvenated and placed in a line with the leading universities of the day. The first steps to this end were taken at a meeting of the alumni held at the home of Gov. Merriam of Minnesota, in Minneapolis during the general convention of the Episcopal church. About 30 were present and before the meeting concluded it was resolved to raise the sum of $50,000 to be known as the De Koven memorial fund, and in addition an emergency fund of $12,500.

Dwindled to a Grammar School.

From a university Racine college has dwindled down to a grammar school and no regular meetings of the alumni have been held of late. Gov. Merriam of Minnesota, and Chief Justice Winslow of the supreme court of Wisconsin, are members of the alumni and were instrumental in calling the meeting held in Minneapolis. Besides Gov. Merriam and Justice Winslow there were present such prominent laymen as Edward Richmond of Chattanooga, Dupont Parker of Colorado and Mr. Eldridge of Marquette, Mich., and Bishop Seymour of Springfield. Dr. Gailor, bishop-coadjutor of Tennessee, and Warden Piper. Bishop Seymour presided and Justice Winslow acted as secretary.

Warden Piper presented the condition of the school and its needs. After much discussion the meeting arrived at the conclusion that any plan to restore the collegiate department need not be entertained for the present and that it could only be brought about by means of a heavy endowment. With the intention, however, of placing the school in such condition that the moment such endowment is received, for the members full believe it will be one day forthcoming, and that the work may go on without delay, it was resolved that immediate steps be taken to build up the grammar school and academic department. For this purpose it was decided to raise $50,000, to be known as the De Koven memorial fund, and no sooner was the decision reached than one of the members gave $5,000 and another $2,000, while promises were given by almost everyone present.

In addition to the De Koven fund, which is to be invested, it was decided to secure an emergency fund of $2,500 a year for five years, to be used to meet any deficiency in current expenses.

A Second Meeting Held.

Following the meeting in Gov. Merriam's residence a second meeting was held in the office of the president of the Merchants' National bank of St. Paul, when steps were taken to carry out the proposed plan. The De Koven fund will not be under the control of the trustees of the college, but will be held as a special trust which is to be incorporated at once, with Gov. Merriam, Mr. Richmond and other well-known men as the incorporators.

Racine college was founded in 1852 under the auspices of the Episcopal church and was incorporated on March 3 of the same year. The school opened on Nov. 15 of that year. There were from the outset two departments, preparatory and collegiate. There were also two courses, the full course, intended to comprehend a full classical education, and the shorter course, constituting a preparation for business. The degree assigned to the latter was that of bachelor of science and was taken by many students during the earlier years.

The classical course was thorough and equal to that of the best American colleges 35 years ago. The degree of bachelor of arts, however, was granted to only six candidates. The college also included a law department.

The decline of the college came with the financial crisis of 1857-8, it lacking the endowments essential to give permanency to the work and tide it over such emergencies. With the exception of several prize funds the only endowment the college possesses, at the present time, besides its 90 acres of ground and substantial buildings, is $30,000. This was derived from a bequest of Mrs. Isaac Taylor in 1866 and is intended for the benefit of orphan sons of the clergy and candidates for holy orders.

A few years ago the college was closed altogther, but after much effort was finally reopened as the Racine College Grammar school. The number of attendants is about 40 at the present time, coming chiefly from the vicinity of this city and Chicago. Rev. H. D. Robinson is the head master and Dr. Piper warden.

DISTINGUISHED VISITOR.

NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—Among the passengers who arrived per Ward line steamer Niagara, from Santiago de Cuba, was Hon. Hubert Howard, second son of the Earl of Carlisle and who was recently reported to have joined the Cuban insurgents. Mr. Howard is a lawyer by profession and 24 years of age. He visited Cuba a few weeks ago with the intention of studying the various phases of the revolution. He also intended to go into the rebel camps but the Spanish government refused his request and he was obliged to abandon his trip into the interior.

DEATH OF A. ROBACH.

Slight Misunderstanding as to the Cause of Death—Funeral Tomorrow.

There was some misunderstanding as to whether the late Anthony Robach died of typhoid fever. Three reputable physicians reported at the health office that Mr. Robach died of the fever and Health Officer Schumacher placed a card upon the house. The family of Mr. Robach understood that death was caused by heart failure, and when Undertaker Komes arrived so informed him. Mr. Komes said if such was the case to take the card down. This the family did and burned the card. Afterward Mr. Komes got to thinking about the matter and thought perhaps there might be some mistake. He called at the health office and ascertained that the three physicians had signed the notice that it was typhoid fever. He procured another card and immediately repaired to the Robach residence and put up another card. The burial certificate, signed by Dr. Bull, states that the cause of death was heart failure, superinduced by typhoid fever.

The friends of the dead man desired to have the funeral take place from Holy Name church, but according to law this cannot be done except in a private way. Dr. Kitto wrote a note to Rev. Father Meunich in effect that he did not consider typhoid fever a contagion and that there would be no danger if the funeral was held publicly. Health Officer Schumacher was seen and said that if the funeral was held publicly it would be at the risk of those interested.

The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon from the Holy Name church, Rev. Meunich officiating. The St. Joseph society, No. 1, German Catholic Young Men's society and other societies of which the deceased was a member, will be present in a body.

OUR HUMANE SOCIETY.

Citizens Are Asked to Help the Society Along.

Every well regulated city should have a Humane society. Racine has one, and the agent during the past year has accomplished any amount of good work. He has attended to several hundred complaints, including that of brutal husbands, people suffering on account of desertion, horses abused, young men ill-treating girls, etc. But it takes a little money to conduct a society, and the citizens of Racine are expected to donate for its support. The following has been issued to the public, and it is hoped that they will respond liberally:

To the Citizens of Racine:

The Humane society of Racine is a worthy organization. During the past year it has done good and efficient work in suppressing many evils to which attention was called. Citizens owe it to themselves to support and sustain the same. It is in every way worthy of encouragement, and the members ask that you subscribe a small amount to assist in defraying expenses which occur.

MAY PROVE FATAL.

Boy Has His Skull Fractured in a Runaway.

A report reaches this city that Oscar Wheelock, 10 years of age, was driving a team of horses five miles north of this city last evening when the animals became frightened and ran away. The boy was thrown to the road, striking upon his head, and was picked up and carried into a farm house. A physician was called, made an examination of the injuries, and said that his skull was fractured and that possibly he would die.

Annual Sale.

The ladies of the Congregational church will hold their annual sale during the second week of December in the chapel. It will be known as the "Mother Goose Market" and the sale will be conducted entirely by members of the Goose family.

CANCER CURED

—AND A—

LIFE SAVED

By the Persistent Use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"I was troubled for years with a sore on my knee, which several physicians, who treated me, called a cancer, assuring me that nothing could be done to save my life. As a last resort, I was induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after taking a number of bottles, the sore

began to disappear and my general health improve. I persisted in this treatment, until the sore was entirely healed. Since then, I use Ayer's Sarsaparilla occasionally as a tonic and blood-purifier, and, indeed, it seems as though I could not keep house without it."—Mrs. S. A. FIELDS, Bloomfield, Ia.

AYER'S

The Only World's Fair Sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Pills Regulate the Liver.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS WED.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Williams Tendered a Pleasant Surprise and Presentation.

On Wednesday evening of this week Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Williams of 724 College avenue, were surprised by about 50 of their friends, it being the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding. Mr. Williams was married to Miss Eliza Ann Williams in this city on Oct. 31, 1870, and they have resided here all of their married life, honored and respected by all who know them. Mr. and Mrs. Williams had no intention of celebrating the quarter of a century mark of their married life, but friends were apprised of the event and hence the arrangement and carrying out of the surprise.

Although the surprise was complete in every detail and fairly took the couple off their feet, so to speak, they soon recovered and welcomed and entertained the surprisists in a charming manner. Conversation and a general good time was the order and congratulations were so numerous that it kept Mr. and Mrs. Williams busy receiving them.

But another great surprise was to come and Mr. and Mrs. Williams did not recover from it so speedly as they did when friends crowded into the house. Mr. Thomas L. Williams stepped forward and in a neat and appropriate speech presented the couple with a beautiful piano lamp. All Mr. and Mrs. Williams could do was to murmur their thanks.

Later in the evening choice refreshments were served and when the guests departed one and all hoped and wished that Mr. and Mrs. Williams will live to celebrate their golden wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams have an interesting family of seven children, all of whom are living. W. R. Williams, book-keeper at the J. I. Case Plow works and one of the finest pianists in the state; Alex Williams, an instructor at Mrs. McMurphy's Home school and Casterton's business college, and a graduate of Trinity college; Jeannette E. Williams, teacher at Lincoln school; Elon and Edna, Bessie and Precilla Williams, all attending the public schools.

FAST MAIL SERVICE.

LAREDO, Tex., Nov. 2—The United States and Mexican postal authorities met here yesterday and concluded arrangements whereby a saving of 24 hours in the transmission of United States and Mexican mails will be effected. Heretofore the mail has been distributed causing it to be held over on both sides of the river. Under the new arrangement the mail will be carried through to the larger Mexican cities and vice versa.

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Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .60

Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00

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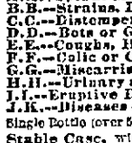

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RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
7.25 a m	8.17 a m
9.35 a m	10.30 a m
12.35 p m	11.50 a m
3.50 p m	1.40 p m
6.05 p m	5.05 p m
7.35 p m	8.35 p m
Depart for Chicago.	**Arrive from Chicago**
7.25 a m	10.30 a m
10.55 a m	1.40 p m
3.50 p m	5.05 p m
7.35 p m	7.00 p m
12.35 p m	8.35 p m
For the West.	**From the West**
12.35 p m	8.17 a m
3.50 p m	5.05 p m
SUNDAY TRAINS.	
For Milwaukee.	**From Milwaukee.**
7.25 a m	8.17 a m
10.00 a m	12.10 and 5.05 p m
3.50 p m	8.35 p m
7.35 p m	**From Chicago**
For Chicago.	12.10 p m
7.25 a m	5.05 p m
10.00 a m	8.35 p m
7.35 and 3.50 p m	**From the West.**
For the West.	8.17 a m
3.50 p m	

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

Trains leave Racine as follows:

Going North.	Going South.
11.52 p m daily	6.22 a m daily
4.25 a m ex. Sunday	7.50 a m daily
5.47 a m Sunday only	8.26 a m ex. Sunday
9.05 a m ex. Sunday	9.35 a m ex. Sunday
10.15 a m daily	11.35 a m daily
1.05 p m ex. Sunday	2.30 p m ex. Sunday
3.50 p m ex. Sunday	4.35 p m daily
4.22 p m daily	7.52 p m daily
6.35 p m daily	
7.00 p m ex. Sunday	
RACINE AND MILWAUKEE TRAINS.	
Leave for Milwaukee.	**Arrive from Milwaukee.**
8.30 a m daily	7.35 a m ex. Sunday
12.45 p m daily	12.25 p m ex. Sunday
4.55 p m daily	4.25 p m daily
	8.05 a m Sunday only
	10.20 a m Sunday only

C. S. HENNY, Ticket Agent.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Mails leave the postoffice as follows:
7.40 a m North, South, East and West.
9.20 a m North and West.
9.45 a m North.
10.40 a m South and East.
11.05 a m South and East
12.20 p m West and North.
12.35 p m North.
1.50 p m South and East.
3.30 p m West and South.
4.10 p m South, East and West.
6.05 p m North.
7.05 p m North and West.
7.25 p m North, South, East and West.
9.00 p m North, South, East and West.

Mails arrive at postoffice:
8.30 a m North, South, East and West.
8.35 a m North and West.
9.35 a m South, East and West.
11.50 a m North and West.
11.15 p m South, East and West.
1.45 p m South.
2.35 p m North.
4.30 p m North and South.
5.15 p m North and West.
6.45 p m South, East and West.
8.00 p m North.

ANDREW SIMONSON, Postmaster
WALTER EASSON, Mailing Clerk

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ONE HUNDRED TO ONE

That Corbett and Fitzsimmons Will Not Fight.

Pugilists Still Insist in Plenty of Wind Jawing.

Corbett Goes to Sleep on a Train—He Talks about Laying Out the Australian—The Public Sick.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Nov. 1.—Corbett and Brady left here for Little Rock on the 7 o'clock train. They seem rather dubious as to the outcome of the court's action today and believe that Fitzsimmons will back out when it comes to a show down.

Corbett Talks.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Nov. 1.—In company with his manager, Brady, and his trainers, McVey, Delaney and Donaldson, Corbett arrived at Little Rock at 10 o'clock this morning. The champion left his room in the Arlington at Hot Springs and after breakfasting with Brady, started for the train. At the station he was followed around by a crowd of men anxious to see him, and when the train started many of them had to run for the depot platform. At the station, while waiting for the train, Corbett talked freely about the fight. "Of course," he said, "I don't know what the outcome of these legal tilts will be but I want the thing settled one way or the other pretty soon. I am getting tired of all this monkey business. I am in readiness to fight now and always have been. I have asked nothing unreasonable of Fitzsimmons and I think that he is keeping away from me. I don't know what else to make of his actions."

When asked as to the possibility of any trouble between him and Fitzsimmons at Little Rock Corbett said: "Well, something of that kind may happen, but if it does Fitzsimmons will have to start it. I won't begin it, but I want to say right now that if the feller does begin any funny work he is going to get licked good and hard. There is no kind of a fight going against me. I simply will wait for him to start things if he wants to and I will then lay him out cold. I won't stand any nonsense."

He Goes to Sleep.

On the train from Malvern, to Little Rock, Corbett went sound asleep to the evident gratification of the natives who gazed at him without interruption. At the depot there a crowd of 1,000 people were waiting to see the champion and he stepped down from the train with his crimson sweater showing up the pallor of his cheeks, induced by his training, he could scarcely move for the crowd. He finally managed to plow his way through to a carriage which was in waiting and was whirled away to the Capitol hotel, where he retired at once to his room to await the court proceedings in the afternoon.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Nov. 1.—No matter what the result of the legal proceedings may be this afternoon the chances are now 100 to 1 that there will be no fight between Corbett and Fitzsimmons

FRENCH AFFAIRS.

PARIS, Nov. 1.—M. Vigu has accepted the portfolio of minister of husbandry, and only the office of minister of foreign affairs, said to have been tendered to Baron De Coursel, the French ambassador to London, remains to be filled. The cabinet does not seem to please anybody very much, but is understood that it will receive the support of the Radicals and Socialists during the time it lasts, which is not expected to be long. The Journal Des Debates says: "The cabinet does not displease us, but it shocks our convictions. We hope, however, that it will help to clear up the situation."

Decrais who was formerly French ambassador at London, it is understood has declined the portfolio of minister of foreign affairs.

TOOK PRUSSIC ACID.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Nov. 1.—Miss Lucy Phelps committed suicide this afternoon by taking prussic acid. She was the daughter of Colonel John E. Phelps, and the granddaughter of Gov. John S. Phelps. Continued ill health is given as the cause.

Indoor Base Ball.

An indoor base ball club has been formed in this city. Milton Horlick is the manager and Gene Rey captain. There will be nine players and two substitutes. There is no place in the city where the boys can practice or play, but they intend so do the best they can and accept challenges from outside clubs.

ACCIDENTS.

N. Miller, while engaged unloading lumber from the scow Contest yesterday, was taken with a fit and fell into the hold of the boat, cutting his head badly.

Edward Laraque, employed at Hotel Racine, had his hand crushed and one of the small bones broken. Dr. Haven attended the injury.

Thomas Scott, employed at the Thomas Driver & Sons Manufacturing company, fell down stairs at the shop last evening and broke his right arm at the shoulder. Dr. S. C. Buchan attended the case.

HAS BEEN ABANDONED.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 1.—The Big Four has abandoned the proposed Flyer train with which it was announced an attempt would be made to lower the world's long distance single track record next Monday between this city and St. Louis. Owing to the lateness of the season it was deemed advisable not to make the trial.

ROME WAS SHAKEN.

And Great Alarm Created in the Prison of Regina Coeli—A Revolt Stopped.

ROME, Nov. 1.—A severe and prolonged earthquake shock was felt here at 4:08 this morning. Many houses swayed badly, walls were cracked, pictures and other articles fell from the walls and other places, people ran panic stricken into the streets and a serious disaster was for a time apprehended. Happily the first shock seemed to have ended the disturbance, and the frightened inhabitants returned to their homes. So far as known no serious damage was done. An inspection of the public buildings will be made to determine the extent of the injuries, if any. Some idea of the alarm created may be gathered from the fact that the prison of Regina Coeli was so badly shaken that the terrified prisoners broke into open revolt and tried to escape from the building. The situation became so serious that the troops from a neighboring barracks were hastily summoned and it was not until they had surrounded and taken possession of the prison that order was restored. The inmates were driven back at the point of the bayonets to their cells.

The vatican buildings were severely shaken, but the pope was perfectly tranquil throughout the disturbance. The thoughts of his holiness were not for himself, but for other people in danger. He sent to the nearest police depot in order to inquire if there had been any loss of life or property and his holiness was much relieved when he was informed that the damage done was slight and that no loss of life had been reported.

The series of shocks lasted about 11 seconds. Two clocks in the observatory were stopped and the old tower of the Roman college was cracked. Earthquake shocks were also felt at Rocca Di Papa, but although the people were thrown into a panic, no serious damage was done.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—Special dispatches received here from Rome say that two houses collapsed as a result of the earthquake shock this morning, and it is reported that several persons were injured.

GANG OF SNEAK THIEVES.

Arrived in the City Yesterday and Operated Extensively.

A gang of sneak thieves appear to have entered the city yesterday afternoon and for a time stole everything they could get their hands on. At the New York Leader one of them stole a shirt. Officers were notified and policeman Jorgenson captured a tramp in front of Dan & Sol's store on Main street. He had the garment under his arm and admitted that he stole it. He was locked in jail.

Another sneak thief stooped in front of the store of Michael Brock, No. 418 Sixth street and stole half a dozen pairs of buck skin mittens. The police were notified but failed to locate the thief.

Peter Schmartz, of Kenosha, drove up to the city with a spanking team of horses yesterday. He tied them in front of a house on Center street. When he came out a $10 lap robe was gone.

George Brown, of Milwaukee street, caught a tramp leaving his house with a coat and pair of gloves. He knocked the fellow down, took away the property, used him for a foot ball about ten minutes and the last seen of the fellow he was hurrying north.

THE YARD SOCIAL.

Tendered at the Second M. E. Church Last Evening a Success.

Recently the ladies in connection with the Second M. E. church, at the corner of North Wisconsin and St. Patrick streets, organized a Ladies' Aid society. Last evening a "Yard Social" was given under the auspices of the ladies at the church building. Over 200 were present and each brought a yard of something with them, most everything being cloth. It will be made into articles by the ladies and disposed of to the best advantage. During the evening Miss C. Fancher favored the gathering with singing and Mrs. Lane gave a reading. Supper was served and the bill of fare embraced coffee, sandwiches and cake. The ladies are to be congratulated upon the successful manner in which the affair was carried out.

CHALLENGE THE WORLD.

Racine Is the Healthiest City of Similar Size in the World.

Proof is again at hand to verify the statement that Racine is the healthiest city of similar size in the world. Superintendent Wendt reports that the death record for October, 1895, shows that there were 16 burials at Mound cemetery and of this number six were from abroad, leaving the remarkably small number of ten burials from the city against 27 burials in 1894, of which eight were from abroad. In 1893 there were 43 burials and eight were from abroad. It will be seen that the mortuary has been decreasing rapidly and Racine can now challenge any city of (25,000 people,) in the world, to show a better record.

WAS MISREPRESENTED.

OTTAWA, Nov. 1.—Certain dispatches in the United States press regarding Alaska misrepresent the true state of affairs. At Fort Cudahy where Captain Constantine and his squad are stationed there is no dispute as to the boundary line and it is fixed by the treaty and is the fourteenth meridan. The mounted force which reached Ft. Cudahy in July was sent at the urgent request of Americans as well as Canadians. For every Canadian in the district there are five Americans, yet the domain government has sent a force of 23 men to protect lives and property of all the people there.

COINAGE STATEMENT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 1.—The monthly coinage statement shows the coinage executed at the United States mints in the month of October to have on as follows: Gold, $7,215,700; silver $320,000; one cent pieces, $23,500. Total $8,059,200.

THE JOLLY SCOTS.

Caledonian Society Tender a Hallow'een Entertainment.

Castle Hall Filled With a Large Crowd of People.

A Splendid Programme Presented—Then Came the Supper and Dance—Other Hallow'een Events.

Castle hall was crowded to its utmost capacity last evening. A Hallow'een entertainment under the auspices of the Racine County Caledonian society, was the cause of the unusual gathering of all classes of citizens. People knew that when the Caledonians announce anything it will be good and the entertainment only adds another successful event to the long list. Everybody is conversant with the objects of this society; they also know that the membership embraces all of the leading Scotch citizens of Racine, with their wives, sons and daughters.

The committee of arrangements for the entertainment were T. T. Drummond, S. F. Harcus, G. H. Seater, E. T. Mainland, T. M. Logie and D. H. Smith. The programme was opened with a brief address by David Smith, who told a very pleasing story incident to Hallow'een.

Miss Mabel Driver rendered a piano solo with pleasing effect and Miss Maggie Hinchliffe, a vocalist of merit, sang a solo, which elicited loud applause. A recitation by Miss Nettie Harcus was excellent. Stacy Gage, who has been heard by Racine audiences on many occasions, pleased the audience with a guitar solo. Rioth and Simms in an instrumental duet were good. Lizzie Milstead, in a song, won deserved applause. Mr. Otto Ahrens, the popular vocalist, delighted the people with a pleasing song. The ever jolly Dan Kincade gave a recitation that was loudly encored. Badger and Dorr, in their instrumental duet, could not have done better and the jolly, good natured and popular Captain Jimmy Hasson, sang a song and was recalled. Wm. Tulluck, one of the best pipers in the state, played the bagpipes to perfection.

A sketch, "The Pottingordraucht," was a most pleasant and laughable affair. Those who took part were T. T. Drummond, George Seater, Mrs. R. Shearer and Johnnie Rendel.

The entertainment over there was an intermission and supper was served in the dining room above.

Then came the dance and it was enjoyed by the old and young alike.

If the entertainment last evening was a forerunner of what can be expected at the Bobbie Burns entertainment there will not be a hall in the city large enough to accommodate the crowd.

Other Events.

Last evening the ladies of the Immanuel church Altar guild gave a Hallow'een tea at the rectory on North Wisconsin street. There was a goodly number present and the event proved a success in every way.

At Armory hall last evening the members of the Sheridan club gave the first of a series of dancing parties. The hall was well filled with lovers of dancing and Schulte's orchestra furnished the music.

NEW MANUAL OF ARMS ISSUED.

National Guard Urged to Practice Guard and Sentry Duty.

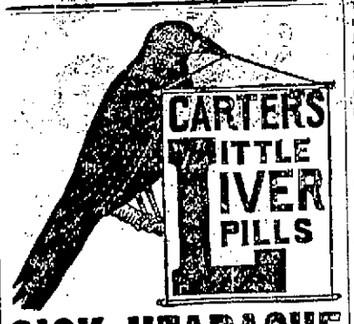
MADISON, Wis., Nov. 1.—Adjt. Gen. Charles King today issued to the Wisconsin National Guard, Order No. 13, which reads as follows:

The manual of arms as prescribed by the new "Infantry drill regulations" and authorized by the secretary of war, will be adopted forthwith, so far as it can be made to apply to the Springfield rifle, cal. 45, by the Infantry of the Wisconsin National Guard. Pamphlet editions of the manual are sent herewith to each company commander, and one each to regimental and battalion commanders and adjutants.

Especial attention must be given during the winter and spring to instruction in guard and sentry duty. Guard mounting should also be practiced in each company, an officer acting as adjutant, the first sergeant as sergeant-major, the other sergeants as first sergeants. Details, with non-commissioned officers and supernumeraries, should be formed and every portion of the ceremony, with the possible exception of the passage in review, practiced in the armories. Captains will hereafter be held responsible for errors or ignorance on the part of their men in sentry duty at the annual inspection of camp.

He Would be Most Anywhere.

In Parsons a man who goes to see a girl two nights in succession and follows it up by taking her to the theatre is regarded as her promised husband.—Kansas City Star.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose, Small Price.

THE ELECTION.

Officers That Will be Voted For Next Week.

The elections in the various states Nov 5 are of great importance, being practically barometers by which the public pulse is to be judged for the presidential elections of 1896. State elections will be held in Maryland, Virginia, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Kentucky, Kansas, Iowa, Nebraska, Mississippi and Massachusetts.

In Maryland a governor will be chosen to succeed Frank Brown, (Democrat) for a term of four years; an attorney general to serve four years; a controller to serve two years, all the members of the lower house of the general assembly and 14 senators. The general assembly chosen in November will elect successors to Senator Gibson and State Treasurer Spencer C. Jones.

In Virginia all the members of the house of delegates and 20 (or one-half) of the state senate will be elected. The senators chosen this year will participate in the election of a successor to Senator Daniel. Pennsylvania will choose a state treasurer for a term of three years, and seven judges of the supreme court for terms of ten years. New Jersey will elect a governor for a term of three years, seven state senators for the same term and an entire assembly of 60 members.

New York's state ticket will contain a secretary of state, controller, treasurer, attorney general and a state engineer for terms of three years each; a judge of the court of appeals for a term of 14 years; 12 judges of the supreme court for terms of 14 years, an entire legislature of 50 senators to serve three years and 150 assemblymen to serve one year each. The senators chosen in November will participate in electing a successor to Senator Hill.

In Ohio there will be chosen a governor, lieutenant governor, treasurer and attorney general, to serve two years, an auditor to serve four years, a judge of the supreme court to serve five years and a legislature that will elect a successor to Senator Brice.

A full state ticket to serve four years will be voted for in Kentucky, as well as a legislature that will elect a successor to Senator Blackburn.

The Kansas people will vote for a chief justice of the supreme court, to serve one year.

The voters of Iowa will select a full state ticket, to serve two years, and a legislature that will elect Senator Allison's successor.

A justice of the supreme court, to serve six years, and two regents of the state university will be chosen in Nebraska.

A full state ticket, to serve four years, and a legislature that will elect a successor to Senator George will be chosen in Mississippi.

A full state ticket, to serve one year, will be voted for in Massachusetts.

Utah will vote for a full ticket from governor down. This will be the last territorial election.

The candidates for governor in the various states are as follows:

Ohio—Republican, Gen. Asa A. Bushnell; Democratic, ex-Gov. James E. Campbell.

Utah—Republican, Heber M. Wells; Democratic, John T. Caine.

Kentucky—Republican, W. O. Bradley; Democratic, P. W. Hardin.

New Jersey—Republican, John W. Griggs; Democratic, Alexander T. McGill.

Mississippi—Anti-Democratic, (Populist), Frank Burkitt; Democratic, A. J. McLaurin.

Massachusetts — Republican, F. T. Greenhalge; Democratic, George F. Williams.

Iowa—Republican, Gen. F. M. Drake; Democratic, Judge W. F. Babb.

Maryland—Republican, Lloyd Lowndes; Democratic, John E. Hurst.—Boston Herald.

Lincoln, the Truest American Type.

The extraordinary personality of Abraham Lincoln, is undoubtedly the best apotheosis yet presented of unadulterated Americanism. In him the native stock was free from the foreign influences and suggestions which affected, more or less, the people of the East. His origin was of the humblest sort, and yet he presented most saliently in his character the naturalness, nobility, and aspiring energy of the nation. He made the most of himself by virtue of unusual abilities, yet the key-note of their influence and force was a noble simplicity and farsighted independence. In him the quintessence of the Americanism of thirty years ago was summed up and expressed.—From "The Conduct of Life," by Robert Grant, in the November Scribner's.

Robert Grant's Good Definition of "Americanism."

It seems to me to be, first of all, a consciousness of unfettered individuality coupled with determination to make the most of self. One great force of the American character is its naturalness, which proceeds from a total lack of traditional or inherited disposition to crook the knee to anyone. It never occurs to a good American to be obsequious. In vulgar or ignorant personalities this point of view has some times manifested itself, and continues to manifest itself, in swagger or insolence, but in the finer form of nature appears as simplicity of an unassertive yet dignified type. Gracious politeness, without condescension on the one hand or fawning on the other, is noticeably a trait of the best element of American society, both among men and women.—Scribner.

His Advantage.

"How many stars can you see?" she asked.

"Two more than you," said he.

"How do you make that out?" she asked.

"I can see your eyes," said he.

And this was the beginning of it all.—Harper's Bazar.

"You shall not accompany me, my dear, on my hunting trip," said Mr. Jones, firmly. "What good would it do? You couldn't hit a barn door ten feet off."

"That's true," said Mrs. Jones. "You are right. I won't go. I supposed you were going after deer, but, of course, if it's a barn door hunting you are after, I shouldn't take any interest in it."—Harper's Bazar.

Doctor—"Nature effects the cure, and we merely——"

Friend—"Collect the bills."—Boston Transcript.

THE ROWING REGATTA.

Entries for the International Rowing Regatta.

AUSTIN, Tex., Nov. 1.—Capt. Cretty today issued a bulletin indicating the entries in the International Rowing regatta. In the singles England will be represented by George Bubear, ex-champion of England, W. Barry, W. Hain and Jack Wingate. America will be represented by Jake Gaudaur, A. Peterson, Edward Hanlon, John Teemer, Ras. Rogers and Charles Gaudaur. In the doubles England will be represented by Bubear and Barry; Hain and Wingate while America will have Hanlon and Peterson; Gaudaur Brothers; and Teemer and Rogers to look after her laurels. In the fours Gaudaur Brothers and Teemer Brothers will fly American colors while Wingate, Bubear, Barry and Bain will try to whip the eagle. Each of the events include the championship of the world.

FOUGHT A DUEL.

Congressman and a Bad Man Fought to the Death.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 1.—A special to the Post from London depot, Ky., says: News has just reached here of a bloody duel in Leslie county Wednesday night. The Hon. W. P. Bentley, who was a member of the Kentucky legislature in 1887 and the most prominent, fought a duel to the death with Bige Hignite, a man of a very bad reputation, having killed his brother about a year ago. Hignite died immediately. Bently lived about eight hours.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

When navigation closes on Chequamegon bay this winter there will be a larger amount of lumber on the docks there than at any time previous, owing to the cutting off of lake shipments.

The eighth annual convention of the First Congressional District Woman's Christian Temperance union was held in the M. E. church at Brodhead and closed yesterday.

A meeting of the Republican state committee will be called Jan. 8 next to elect a successor to the late H. C. Thom, chairman. The meeting will also decide upon the place for holding the next state convention, and will discuss the management of the next campaign.

Mrs. George Van Etta, of Janesville, has eloped with a horse jockey named Goldie. They left last night and no trace of them can be found. Van Etta is one of the wealthiest young men in the city and has been married but a few years. His eloping wife leaves a small child. Goldie was a confidential friend of the family.

At Marinette two deputy sheriffs last night captured John Bergren, wanted for attempt to murder an old man. Bergren concealed himself in the hay loft on his farm and was scared out after several shots were fired into it. He then appeared with a rifle, but was finally disarmed and captured.

The old cannon which was buried in 1860 during the political excitement following the election of Lincoln, has just been unearthed at Fox Lake by Joseph Good, who was digging a trench near the river. Most of the men who were concerned in the disappearance of the cannon are now dead and others are prominent residents of Fox Lake and other counties. There has been many a quiet chuckle in the last thirty-five years over the missing cannon. There is talk now of holding the "ratification meeting" which was inevitably postponed in 1860 by the disappearance of the old war relic.

Some of the country newspapers have been claiming that the delegates appointed by Gov. Upham to represent Wisconsin at the Cotton States and Industrial exposition at Atlanta, are having their expenses paid out the state treasury and are also receiving a salary for attending the exposition. This is not the case. The delegates are not remunerated by the state in any way, nor is any part of their expenses paid by the state.

SLEEP AND REST FOR SKIN TORTURED BABIES

In a warm bath of CUTICURA SOAP, and a single application of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure, when all else fails

Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A. "All about Baby's Skin, Scalp and Hair," free.

"Shave your Soap"

—so the soap makers say, especially if you're washing delicate things. Now, in the name of common sense, what's the use? When you can get Pearline, in powder form for this very reason, why do you want to work over soap, which, if it's good for anything, gets very hard and difficult to cut. Besides, Pearline is vastly better than any powdered soap could be. It has all the good properties of any soap—and many more, too. There's something in it that does the work easily, but without harm—much more easily than any other way yet known.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back.* 392 JAMES PYLE, New York.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.
Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

ALWAYS SHARP SHOD WITH THE NEVERSLIP

THESE CALKS ABSOLUTELY PREVENT SLIPPING AND ARE REMOVABLE, STEEL CENTERED AND SELF SHARPENING

ONE TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU.

Your horse being always sharp shod, is ready for work. His feet are always in good condition, and he is not constantly at the blacksmith's being sharpened, which ruins his feet, causing great expense and loss of time to you. Remember, once shod with "Neverslips" you can easily put in new Calks when needed without removing the shoes.

BE SURE your horse shoer has "Neverslips" on hand; keep him SHOD WITH NO OTHER. Send your address for descriptive circular with full information, MAILED FREE.

AGENTS: Sutliffe & Seefeld, Milwaukee, Wis.

MANUFACTURERS: Neverslip Horseshoe Co., Boston, Mass.

In Buying a Piano or an Organ

do not fail to examine the latest Mason & Hamlin models. Recent improvements together with time tested points of superiority render them instruments par excellence. Old pianos or organs taken in exchange. Instruments sold for cash or easy payments.

Catalogues and full information sent free.

Mason & Hamlin Co.

250 and 252 WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILL.

BETTER WORK WISELY THAN WORK HARD.

GREAT EFFORTS ARE UNNECESSARY IN HOUSECLEANING IF YOU USE

SAPOLIO

Results of treatment.

DR. RODRIGUEZ SPANISH TREATMENT. A Positive Written Guaranteed Cure for LOST MANHOOD and all sexual ailments, both of young and middle-aged men and women. The awful effects of YOUTHFUL ERRORS, such as lost or undeveloped organs, weakness, Nervous Debility, Nightly Emissions, Consumption, Insanity, Nauseating drains and loss of power of the Generative Organs, unfitting one for study, business and marriage, is quickly cured by Dr. Rodriguez Spanish Nerve Grains. They not only cure by starting at the seat of disease, but are a great NERVE TONIC and BLOOD BUILDER, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks, and restoring the FIRE OF YOUTH to the patient, by mail, $1.00 per box or 6 for $5 with written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book free. Spanish Nerve Grain Co., Box 2309, New York.

For sale in Racine by R. T. Robinson.

This Famous Remedy cures quickly, permanently all nervous diseases, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Vitality, Nightly emissions, evil dreams, impotency and wasting diseases caused by youthful errors or excesses. Contains no opiates. Is a nerve tonic and blood builder. Makes the pale and pure strong and plump. Easily carried in vest pocket. $1 per box; 6 for $5. By mail prepaid with a written guarantee to cure or money refunded. Write us, free medical book, sealed plain wrapper, with testimonials and financial references. No charge for consultation. NERVE SEED CO., Chicago, Ills. Beware of imitations. Sold by our advertised agents, or address NERVE SEED CO., Chicago, Ills. For sale in Racine, Wis., by F. HARBRIDGE, 422 Main St., and by L. A. FANCHER.

ONLY 12 CTS. A WEEK FOR THE JOURNAL—FRESH NEWS ALWAYS.

IT IS LIKE A PLAY.

The Celebrated Holmes Trial at Philadelphia.

Mrs. Pitzel Not a Trilby But a Svengali.

At Least an Attempt is Being Made to Prove Her Such— Only Evidence on the Death of Pitzel Will be Allowed.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 1.—The progress of the Holmes trial reminds one of a book of "Hints to Young Playwrights." The one point upon which stress is laid, is to keep the interest on the ascending scale. The now celebrated trial has done this better than the strongest play ever written, and its succeeding acts have been such that one witnessing them in play would say: "This is very strong and all that, but then it's a play. Such things never happen in life." As every new day comes, the air of expectancy in the court room seems to be more pronounced and thus far it has not been disappointed. When today's session was begun, everybody was looking forward to the prospect of Holmes going on the stand as announced yesterday. The commonwealth has promised to close its case today and in all probability the prisoner will be the first and perhaps the only witness for the defense. There is a pretty general belief that if he goes on the stand he will do more to hang himself than all the evidence of the commonwealth. As yet the strange case is still the one topic of talk, interest in it has been considerably lessened by Judge Arnold's decision last night that no evidence bearing on the murders of the children or anything but the death of Pitzel shall be introduced. The commonwealth made a vigorous fight against this decision, and a long argument on both sides ensued, ending in the defense scoring their first victory by having the decision sustained. This will keep out their rulings of Detective Geyer's search and discovery of the children's bodies. It will also prevent the introduction in evidence and the exhibition in open court of the bones of the boy, Howard Pitzel, and the trunk in which Alice and Nellie were smothered. Nearly 30 witnesses gathered from distant cities by the prosecution cannot now give their testimony. Today's session was begun by the recalling of Mrs. Pitzel. Mr. Graham asked her if there were any cuffs to the shirts she yesterday identified as her husband's, and she replied that Holmes had taken them from the trunk and destroyed them. This was the only question. Once on examination Mr. Shoemaker rigidly questioned the unfortunate woman concerning her travels with Holmes and her subsequent arrest for conspiracy. His apparent intention was to show that Mrs. Pitzel had been the controlling influence during the ramblings throughout the country and that she carried Holmes about in an attempt to evade arrest. "You want to prove that she was not Trilby but Svengali," suggested Judge Arnold. "That she led him." This remark was drawn out by a dispute over the relevancy of the cross-examination, which was not pushed further. Edward H. Cass, Chicago agent for the Insurance company, which Holmes defrauded, testified that he had visited Holmes in Willamette, Ills. He didn't see Holmes but met a woman calling herself Mrs. Holmes. He identified her picture, in which she is shown holding an infant, and Holmes' child, lovingly against her face.

Holmes' Own Story.

John King of New York, who said he had no business, and looked as if he wished he had, was called. "What have you been doing the past six months?" "Traveling about the country most of the time." "And the balance of the time?" "Reading the manuscript of the book 'Holmes' Own Story.'" "Where was it published?" "3066 Chestnut. I had charge of that manuscript and read its proofs." "From whom did you get the manuscripts?" The defense objected to everything in reference to the book, but were overruled and the witness answered: "I got some of it from Mr. Shoemaker, Holmes' lawyer, and some from Miss Long, a typewriter in his office, and published just what I read. "The typewriter referred to said she received the manuscript of the book from Mr. Shoemaker. It was in pencil and the handwriting unknown to her.

Agent Perry of the Insurance company was recalled to identify Holmes' handwriting. Detective Geyer, when recalled said he had, been sent down to Holmes' cell about five weeks ago to see if there was any poison concealed there.

While making search he came upon the manuscript of the book and brought it to the district attorney. Dr. Leffman was recalled and answered a number of questions about the effects of chloroform. He also found in Holmes' cell besides that manuscript a letter to John King about the sale of the book.

The commonwealth offered in evidence the letters, papers, pictures and the Holmes' book, and rested its case. The defense here asked to recall Miss Yoke for re-cross examination on the question of her marriage with Holmes, which was not brought out in her examination yesterday. She was brought into court and given a seat on the witness stand.

Nearing the End.

Lawyer Rotan, counsel for Holmes, said during recess this afternoon that he expected to close his side of the case in about two hours and that there was every probability of the case going to the jury tonight.

Wanted the Case Dismissed.

On reassembling of the court Mr. Rotan said: "May it please the court, the commonwealth has closed its case and we feel sure that it has not proved its case. It is incumbent upon the commonwealth to prove murder beyond a reasonable doubt. They have not done so." Mr. Graham smiled broadly. "We must therefore take the case away from the jury or give them binding instructions." "This is so ridiculous," interrupted Mr. Graham, "that I decline to argue it." "This is not the time to make a ruling," Judge Arnold decided. "I express no opinion, the jury must decide after they hear the evidence." "Then," continued Mr. Rotan, "we must entreat your honor to grant us a continuance of at least an hour, in which to decide upon a line of defense. In consequence of the lack of time our course and the vast quantity of new testimony introduced, we cannot proceed without at least this brief continuance." Mr. Graham objected, saying that when the first motion for a continuance was made, counsel had pleaded that they would go on if no evidence was introduced except that bearing on this case and other matters had been ruled, the case ought to proceed. Judge Arnold told counsel they must make their election between calling witness or going to the jury an argumental one, but after a side-bar consultation he ordered a recess of half an hour to permit the motion.

AN EVENING OF PLEASURE.

Successful Musical Given by the Racine Musical-Literary Club.

A refined and cultured audience assembled at the studio of Miss Gertrude Merrick in the Y. M. C. A. building last evening to hear the musical given by the Racine Musical-Literary club assisted by accomplished artists from Milwaukee. Every available space in the studio was filled and many were unable to gain admittance. The programme opened with a quartette by the Messrs. Henry Schulte, Henry Wiegand, John H. Happ and John Beck. It was a selection entitled "To Art," from Wagner and was rendered in an excellent manner. Mrs. Zillioux of Milwaukee, then gave a selection on the violin which captivated the audience. The lady is certainly an artist with the violin and the beautiful strains of music that she obtained from the delicate instrument were much commented upon. Miss Wiswell of Milwaukee, sang two pretty solos, and she was awarded with hearty approval. The lady has a rich soprano voice, the like of which has seldom been heard in our city. The Schulte brothers, Henry, Joseph and John and John Happ pleased all with a selection of stringed instruments.

Mr. Marx Oberndorfer, of Milwaukee, played a difficult piece on the piano. He is a gifted musician and handled the keys of the instrument in a delicate manner. On account of the illness of Miss Beck, who was down on the programme for a solo, Miss Wiswell very kindly consented to take her place and responded with another beautiful solo. Two more selections on the violin by Mrs. Zillioux, one on the piano by Mr. Oberndorfer and another solo by Miss Wiswell closed one of the finest musicales ever given in this city. The Racine Musical-Literay club can be congratulated upon securing such talented artists for their first experience with outside talent and the ladies and gentleman from Milwaukee will always have a warm place in the hearts of Racine's music loving people.

A FAREWELL SURPRISE.

Tendered to Assistant City Engineer Evans on the Eve. of His Departure.

Assistant City Engineer Joseph L. Evans starts today for a three months' visit to his parents in Wales and before his return he expects to visit most of the large cities of England. It is his intention to make a careful investigation into the methods employed in the English cities to improve the streets, sanitary conditions and other municipal improvements, and his trip will be of value to him in his profession, and the city will no doubt reap the benefit of his observations on his return.

Mr. Evans is one of the leading and most active members of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Welsh Congregational church, and the members of that society gave him a surprise last evening, after the business meeting of the society, by giving a social and lunch in his honor in the parlors of the church. The evening was very pleasantly spent in singing, speaking and a general social good time. The president, Mrs. W. A. Williams, on behalf of the society, expressed regret that the society should lose such a faithful worker for several weeks, and all joined heartily in wishing Mr. Evans a pleasant journey and visit, and his safe return to his adopted city, the Belle City of the Lakes.

OBITUARY.

Robach.

Anthony Robach died at his home, 1346 Grand avenue, at 9 o'clock last night after a short illness. Deceased was a well-known German resident and has resided in this city for many years. He was a member of St. Joseph society, No. 1; Young Men's German Catholic society and the German Manner Verein. A wife and four children survive to mourn his death. The funeral will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Holy Name church and the different societies of which the deceased was a member will attend in a body.

Haas.

Frederick Haas, the six months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haas, died at their home, 1510 Superior street, yesterday afternoon of congestion of the lungs. Funeral Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the house.

Peterson.

Sophia Peterson died at her home, No. 1181 La Salle street this afternoon, of diabetis, aged 55 years.

A MISSING CAPTAIN.

Has Been Heard From in the Black Hills Country.

Indications That He Will Not Return to Racine.

Low Water in the River Being Commented Upon— Never so Low— Tug Wau Bun Towing Scows to Marinette.

Captain Edward Christianson of the schooner Ida, who disappeared from Chicago about four weeks ago, will not return to Racine as has been announced, at least indications point that way at present. When the captain went away under such singular circumstances he and his brother were owners of the above named vessel. As he had considerable money on his person the fear was entertained that he had been murdered and perhaps the body thrown into the dirty waters of the river. Naturally his wife and relatives in this city were much alarmed and commenced to search for the missing man. It was given out that he had been heard from at Milwaukee and would go north and join the vessel and in due time come home. This, it would appear, is incorrect. The reporter has learned from pretty good authority that Captain Christianson was not in Milwaukee so far as anybody knows, but that his relatives have received a letter from the Black Hills country stating that he was out there. Three letters have been written to him, but no answer received. It is not made clear just why Captain Christianson disappeared unless it be that the vessel was in debt and he could not raise the money necessary to meet obligations which will eventually come due. His wife resides on North Chatham street and when a Journal reporter called at her home she could not be found, having gone out to shop. Neighbors and others say that so far as they can learn the captain is in the far west and there is no likelihood of his returning to Racine.

The Low Water.

Vessel captains and others say that they have never seen the time when the stage of water was so low in the river as it has been the past season. At times it would be 18 inches below the very lowest mark and last night the record was broken when it went down 22 inches below datum. A great many ideas have been advanced in regard to this condition of affairs. Reports come from other ports of a similar state of affairs.

The oldest vesselmen of Detroit are almost unanimous in the opinion that the water was never so low for such a long continued period as it has been during the present season. One captain who was born on the banks of the river nearly 60 years ago and who has been in the vessel business all his life, says he has never known the water so low as at the present time. Another veteran navigator says you can take Lake Ontario as a criterion for the stage of water upon the other lakes. Here the water was never known to be so low as at present. Shoals and islands that have always been covered are exposed this year.

The Detroit News adds: "Already the steady fall of the level is worrying the owners of the big freighters—vessels with a draft of 14 feet and over. If next season's fall is as bad as this, many of the big fellows may be obliged to carry around their own tonnage and the owners of the lighter draft boats will be the ones who will reap the profits. Unless there is a decided improvement in the depth of water by next year, it is probable that the impetus for building the large class of vessels now in vogue will receive a decided check."

The Tug Wau Bun.

The tug Wau Bun, which towed a dredge and mud scows to Hay river, will not return to this port until very late in the season, or about the time navigation closes. The boat is now at Marinette engaged towing mud scows and when work of the dredge is completed there it will be towed to a port 30 miles north. It is understood that during the winter the Wau Bun will be given a thorough overhauling and appear as good as a new boat in the spring. Whether she will tow here next year has not been decided, but the probabilities are that if there is not sufficient work for two tugs she will go to Hay river and tow scows.

Tooted the Whistle.

Last night the tug Knight Templar arrived in port, having in tow the schooner Annie O. Hanson, loaded with cedar posts for the N. F. Reichert company. The bridges did not open exactly to suit the captain of the tug, and the manner in which he tooted the whistle of the craft was sufficient to awaken the dead.

COURT AND CRIME.

Papers have been filed in the suit of the county of Racine against the city of Racine. The county alleges that the city owe them $15.49 for the board of prisoners during the administration of William Beatty, as sheriff. The prisoners were arrested under charter warrants and sent to jail. The board was paid to the sheriff by the county and it is alleged that the city should have paid it. If the county wins the case larger claims will be made for the board of prisoners in years gone by.

ON THE WAY HOME.

SOUTHAMPTON, Nov 1—The American line steamship New York which sails tomorrow will take among her passengers Mr. Howard Gould, Admiral Luce and Sir Alfred Maloney, governor of British Honduras.

Several widows of soldiers in the revolutionary war are drawing pensions from the United States.

MANY FELT THE SHOCK.

It Appeared to be Quite Severe Near the North Pier.

Racine people are not through talking about the earthquake, for it was the topic of conversation about town today. Many theories are advanced as to the cause of the unusual disturbance, which would fill a column of space. There are many people who were effected by the trembling of the earth, but who dared say nothing of the occurrence yesterday for fear of being laughed at, or perhaps have been accused of "changing the brand." W. H. Laing, superintendent of the Water company, was one of those who felt the effects of the shock but kept still for fear of being ridiculed. He said this morning that he was awakened shortly before 5 o'clock by a perceptible rocking of his bed. He could not account for the strange condition of things and hastily dressed himself, thinking that some accident might have happened to the machinery at the pumping station, a hundred feet or more away. Upon investigation it was learned that everything was in working order at the station. Mr. Laing was then confident that it was an earthquake shock. One of the inside doors of his residence could never be closed tightly, but since yesterday morning, it can be closed and locked with ease. The shock performed just an opposite caper with another door, which cannot now be forced shut but which heretofore closed easily with plenty of room to spare. A hanging lamp at Mr. Laing's home which contained spiral glass ornaments, tingled like so many bells.

Captain George Larson, tender of the government lights on the north pier, was another who felt the shock but dared not broach it yesterday to his friends. The heavy iron shutters of his residence rattle, which woke him up. The ground upon which the pumping station is built and the immediate vicinity is of a spongy nature, which accounts for the perceptible influences of the shock being felt so readily.

THE RACINE POSTOFFICE.

An Important Weather Feature Added—Receipts Increasing—New Carriers.

Postmaster General Wilson has, through co-operation with the secretary of agriculture, accomplished much towards giving the public the fullest possible advantages to be derived from the daily weather forecasts. As a result of his notice to postmasters issued last May the forecasts are now bulletined at most important offices in the country and are placed every noon in the window of the postoffice in this city where they are perused with interest by hundreds.

In addition to this, the experiment is being tried in a small way at the Racine postoffice of stamping the weather probabilities on the backs of letters delivered during the first part of the afternoon, in connection with the postmarking stamp. It is believe that this plan will meet with much favor and the Racine office is the first one to try it.

The receipts of the Racine postoffice for October, 1895, were $9,750. Last year they were $6,820 in the same month. Last months receipts were the largest in the history of the office.

Oscar C. Bramow was today promoted from the substitute to the regular letter carrier force. He was the senior substitute and will commence duty as a regular carrier December 1. John F. Gilday was appointed substitute carrier from December 1.

FUN FOR YOUNG FOLKS.

"Cabbage Night" Has Not Lost Any of Its Old Features.

Hallow'een was celebrated in more than one way by the young people last night. Those who were looking for amusement attended one of the many entertainments that occurred about the city. Others, especially the mischievous small boy, amused himself by throwing cabbage heads at his neighbors' front door, removing the gate from its hinges and carting it away a block or more and doing the same with the door step or other movable articles that could be found about the premises.

The girls were not quite so frolicsome, but contented themselves with throwing rice or peas against windows of stores and houses. Some of the boys became reckless and in a few instances broke windows in residences or performed some other costly prank. A west side resident who was tormented by boys, caught the gang and secured the names of all. He threatened to have them arrested but up to 8 o'clock this afternoon he has neglected to make his threat good. Young folks will cut up such pranks when an opportunity shows itself, but Hallow'een only comes once a year and we should all feel thankful that it does not make its appearance oftener.

OPPOSE AN APPOINTMENT.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—In view of the published statements that certain interests in the Northern Pacific have approved the appointment of Mr. R. M Galloway as a receiver, the statement is positively made that the committee of the second and third mortgage bonds do not approve of Mr. Galloway's appointment. They will oppose any additional receivers, and it is believed that the solution of the problem is for the appointment of one receiver each by the judges of the Seventh, Eighth and Ninth circuits.

Pleasant Social.

A very pleasant Hallow'een party was given by the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church last evening at the residence of Rev. C. H. Percival. There was a large attendance and an enjoyable evening was spent in games, etc. Ice cream and cake were served.

Alexander Henry was mayor of Philadelphia from 1863 to 1865.

DR. EATON WELCOMED

Nearly 1,000 People Assembled at the M. E. Church.

And Welcomed the New Pastor and His Wife.

They Came From All Protestant Churches in the City— Toasts Responded to by the Ministers— Decorations Attractive, Etc.

Never did the lecture room of the First Methodist Episcopal church present a more beautiful and animated appearance than last evening. The interior was decorated with smilax, roses, white and yellow chrysanthemums and palms; the whole was illuminated by electric lights and the effect was indeed entrancing. This was all brought about under the guiding hands of the ladies of the church. In addition to the attractive surroundings there were assembled nearly 1,000 persons belonging to all of the Protestant churches of the city. The occasion was a reception and welcome to Rev. E. L. Eaton, the new pastor, and his estimable wife, and without an exception was the largest and most enthusiastic event of like nature held in Racine for years.

Rugs and mats had been placed upon the floors, easy chairs were scattered here and there, banquet lamps with red, white and yellow shades were conspicuous and many tables were placed conveniently for the serving of cake and cream. Each table contained a lamp and the decorations embraced the choicest of flowers. In the center of the whole was the minister's table with eight covers. It was a grand sight and proved that the ladies who had the arrangements in charge are experts at decorating.

At the east end of the room stood Rev. and Mrs. Eaton. The reception committee, composed of Prof. and Mrs. O. C. Seelye, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Johnson, Mrs. S. Whiteley, Mr. and Mrs. William Lunn, Miss Heroy, Miss Ada Johnson, William Bull and Mr. Will Gobbardt, met all visitors and politely presented each to the pastor and wife, and it is safe to say that nearly a thousand shook hands and greeted and welcomed them to Racine. During this animated scene the Young Men's Christian Association orchestra, stationed at the south end of the room, discoursed sweet selections, directed by Secretary Rottmann, and lent greatly to the pleasure of the occasion.

At promptly 9 o'clock the assembly of people were invited to partake of cream and cake and other light refreshments. Young ladies, gowned becomingly and presenting a most charming appearance, politely served the same.

Secretary Rottmann of the Y. M. C. A., was the toastmaster of the evening, and it is needless to say that he made a good one. His programme was carefully prepared and the toasts assigned to various pastors, were timely.

Rev. Charles Percival of the Congregational church, was first called upon and his toast was, "New Field, the Old Work." His remarks were eloquent and brought forth much applause.

Rev. C. S. Lane of the Second M. E. church, responded to the toast, "Pastor and His Work." The reverend gentleman had his subject well in hand and was loudly applauded at times.

"The New Pastor and Christian Worker," was the toast assigned to Rev. C. S. Nickerson, of the Presbyterian church. Rev. Mr. Nickerson is one of the most eloquent and interesting talkers of the Racine ministry and he sustained his reputation last evening.

Rev. A. C. Grier of the Universlist church, who is always entertaining, was given the amusing toast of, "The Notorious New Comer," and it was the most entertaining toast of the evening.

Rev. D. B. Cheney of the First Baptist church, had a toast entitled "The Big Four." The reverend gentleman explained who the big four were and handled his subject with spirit and jest.

Rev. Mr. Eaton responded and said that he was glad to be there and highly gratified with the royal reception tendered to him and his wife.

The balance of the evening was devoted to social intercourse and partaking of refreshments.

The new pastor commences his work under most auspicious circumstances and no doubt he will build up the already high standard of the popular church.

False Alarm of Fire.

Somebody discovered smoke or steam issuing from the third story of the Racine Shoe company's building, at the corner of Wisconsin and Seventh streets, about 12:30 o'clock today. That somebody imparted the information to some one else, and somebody else told a fellow, and that fellow telephoned in a fire alarm and the department turned out. The trouble was occasioned by somebody leaving the valve of a steam pipe open and allowing the steam to escape in large volumes.

To ascertain the quality of minerals address the State Geologist.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Benefits Three Generations.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

"I have used *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound in my family ten years with the best of results.

"Before taking it I had falling of the womb; such bearing-down pains, backache, and kidney trouble. I had had eight children, and was approaching the change of life.

"I took the Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills; was cured of all my troubles, and passed through the change all right, and now am fifty-four years old and well. My daughter had catarrh of the bladder, and it cured her. I send you my picture with my grandson, whose mother was cured by your remedies. I will recommend your Compound to every body." — MRS. L. KELLY, Patchogue, L.I.

MADE ME A MAN

AJAX TABLETS

Positively CURE ALL Nervous Diseases, Failing Memory, Impotency, Sleeplessness, Nightly Emissions, etc., caused by Self-Abuse and other Excesses and Indiscretions. Quickly and surely restore lost vitality in old or young, and fit a man for study, business or marriage. Prevent Insanity and Consumption if taken in time. Their use shows immediate improvement, and effects a CURE WHERE ALL OTHERS FAIL. Insist upon having the genuine AJAX TABLETS. They have cured thousands and will cure you. We give positive written guarantee to effect a cure in each case or refund the money. Price $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00. By mail, in plain wrapper, upon receipt of price.

—FOR FREE PAMPHLET ADDRESS—

AJAX REMEDY CO., 79 DEARBORN ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

For sale by Wm. R. Kirkby, druggist, 410 Sixth St.

A Large Order.

Every woman makes the demand that a man pay her compliments that are unlike those he ever paid anyone before in all his life.—Atchison Globe.

MANLY VIGOR

ONCE MORE in harmony with the world, 2000 completely cured men are singing happy praises for the greatest, grandest and most successful cure for sexual weakness and lost vigor known to medical science. An account of this *wonderful discovery*, in book form, with references and proofs, will be sent to suffering men (sealed) *free*. Full manly vigor permanently restored. Failure impossible.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

OUR ABILITY

to be of the greatest service to you depends to some extent on your conferring with us. Our line runs practically through the center of the state, and we desire to aid in improving the business of the community, at the same time benefiting our road.

If those who read this will see what our freight and passenger facilities are, they will be sure to make more use of our lines. Our passenger trains are run to accommodate the travel, and our freight trains are not excelled by any line in prompt handling and rapid delivery. We want to build up our manufacturing interests, and with the abundance of timber of all kinds, pine, hemlock, birch, basswood, maple, oak, etc., tan-bark, together with granite and limestone quarries, clay beds for brick, and our unlimited supply of iron ore, with general proximity to markets, these facts should be of interest to all intending to locate manufactories.

Correspondence is solicited from all who want to do business with us.

W. H. KILLEN, Industrial Commis'r. C. L. WELLINGTON, Traffic Manager. H. F. WHITCOMB, General Manager.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

THE ELKINS JEWELRY AND MUSIC STORE.

437 MAIN STREET.

WE HAVE BARGAINS IN

Second Hand Pianos and Organs,

Taken in Exchange for the Matchless

DECKER BROS.'

And Excellent

SCHAFF BROS.'

PIANOS.

Pianos from $35 to $150.

Organs from $20 to $50.

IS YOUR WIFE CROSS?

Few people understand just how much the constant strain of defective vision taxes the patience and causes ill-temper. Children are often whipped, while the real convict wields the lash.

IT IS CRIMINAL NEGLIGENCE

In this age if your children's eyes are not properly examined, and, if needed, a pair of spectacles fitted.

DELAY IS DANGEROUS—

Ask for a book on "Eyesight" at the ELKINS JEWELRY AND MUSIC STORE.

437 Main St.

RACINE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Permanent advertisers create the impression of strength and soundness. People at least feel that those who keep their names before the public are solid and substantial.

Attorneys.

Thompson, Wm. D., over First National bank.
Cooper & Nelson, 436-438 Main St.
Wallace & John Ingalls, rooms 1 to 4 Baker block.
Owen, John W., 532 Monument Square.
Hand & Flett, 510 Monument Square.
Palmer & Gittings, over Manfg. Nat' bank.
Lee, W. E., Manfg. Nat'l bank block.
Ritchie & Beck, over Com'l & Savings bank.
Wentworth, John T., 437 Main street.
Kearney, Thomas M., 524 Monument Square, over First National bank.
Judd, A. Cary, 389 Main street.

Architects.

Flegel, A. L., 220 Fifth street.
Chandler, J. G., room 4, Baker block.
Davis, D. R., 208 Sixth street.

Bakery and Confectionery.

Schulz, O. B., 232 Main street.

Bicycles and Gasoline Stoves Repaired.

Hall, Spencer, 409 Main street.

Banks.

Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.
Union National Bank, 500 Monument Square.

Carpenter, Contractor and Builder.

Hocking, Josiah, shop 830 Wisconsin street, residence 166 Tenth street.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery and Toys.

Hass, Geo. A., 607 Sixth street.

Crockery, Glassware and Lamps.

Hinrichs, B., 523 Monument Square.

Dentists.

Clifford, F. L., 534 Monument Square, over U. S. express office.
F. B. Washburn & Son, 502 Monument Square.
Armitage, J. E., 209 Sixth street.

Druggists.

Kirkby, W. R., 405 Sixth street.
Robinson Drug Co., 205 Sixth street, 1315 Washington avenue, 606 State street.

Engravers.

Lange, O. E., 566 State street.

Fire Insurance.

Glens Falls Insurance Co., L. C. Klein, Agt., 512 Wisconsin street.

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers.

Thronson-Hansen Furniture Co., 311-313 Main St.

Graduate Optician, Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Connor, P. M., 504 Wisconsin street.

Hotels and Restaurants.

Wagner House, 416 Main street.

Harness.

A. LOBDELL,

Wholesale manufacturer.

Fourth street.

Send for a $12.00 single harness, subject to approval.

Patent check hooks and terrets, if desired.

See what we can do for you.

Wall Paper, Paints and Oils.

Tate, W. B., 485 Main street.
Langlois & Co., 419 Main street.

Insurance, Loans, and Real Estate.

Billings, W. F., 417 Main street.
Miller, Wm. Henry, 213 Sixth street.
Fellows & Co., G. D., 416 Main street.
Thiesen, C. J., 220 State street.
Nelson, E. P., 800 State street.
Dietrich, Chas. M., Postoffice block.
Larson, John S., 1614 Hamilton avenue.

Jewelers, Watch Repairers and Engravers.

Underwood, C. B., 416 Main street.
Spence, J. W., corner College ave. and Sixth street.

Laundries.

Hagman's Steam Laundry, 413 Main street.
Parisian Steam Laundry, Buse & Williams, Props. 441 Main street.

Life Insurance.

Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., M. C. Gray, Dist. Agt., Baker Block.

Livery Stables.

McAvoy, A., 215 Fourth street, telephone 61.
Allen, A. H., 1206 N. Wisconsin street.

Loans and Investments.

Burbeck, Edward, 1554 College avenue.

Machine Repairs and Bicycle Work.

Fish, Ed. W., 415 Main street, 2d floor.

Machinists and General Repairing.

Gunther Co., The, 600 Sixth street.

Meat Markets.

Rowley Bros., 336 Main St. and Columbia Corners.
Gorton & McCoy, 400 Main street.
Bolton & Jones, 211 Sixth street.
Cudahy Bros., State street and Columbia Corners.

Merchant Tailors.

Olsen, F., 511 Monument Square.
Field, A., 508 Monument Square.
Hetzel, D., 318 Sixth street.
Ritter, H., 322 Main street.
Siegor, E., 503 Sixth street.

Office Supplies and Rubber Stamps.

Racine Specialty Co., 215 Sixth street.

Plumbing.

Morris & Co., Harry, 302 Sixth street.
McTavish, Duncan, 522 Wisconsin street.

Photographers.

Easson & Co., 503 Monument Square.
Billings, E. T. 501 Monument Square.

Pianos and Organs.

Proehl, H., 420 Main street.

Plumbing and Steam Fitting.

Smallen & Schoenleben, 412 Wisconsin street.

Restaurant.

Goetz, Mrs. A., cafe, 508 Monument Square.

Safety Deposit Vaults.

Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Singer Sewing Machines.

Husting, Max R., city and county Mgr., 327 Main St.

Savings Banks.

Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Teas, Coffees, Spices and Extracts.

Grand Union Tea Co., 406 Main street.

Wholesale Wines and Liquors.

Hyman Bros., 242 Main street.

IT MEANS MUCH.

Great Northern Strike a Sort of Test Case.

On Its Success Depends the Future of Organized Railway Labor in the West.

One Hundred and Fifty Detectives From St. Louis Pass Through Omaha For the Northwest to Protect Railroad Property.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 5.—The threatened strike of the employes of the Great Northern railroad has caused no little comment among the local railroad men and especially among the members of the A. R. U. The dissatisfaction of Hill men has a peculiar significance in this city, Oakland and Sacramento, inasmuch as it is generally admitted that on the success or failure of a strike on the Great Northern at this time hinges the future of all organized railway labor west of the Missouri river. Incidentally it may be said that on the Southern Pacific railway system there has been unusual activity of late on the part of labor unions. Within the past month it is officially declared by the local A. R. U. officers that nine lodges of that order have successfully organized on the road.

To Guard the Property.

OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 5.—A party of about 150 men, big and strong, and many of them carrying gripsacks, landed from the Missouri Pacific train at South Omaha Saturday evening. When asked who and what they were Chief of Police Brennan, of South Omaha, said that he understood that they were railroad strikers. It is assumed that they were from Thiels detective agency at St. Louis and recruited to guard the Great Northern road in view of threats of striking. If the railroads are hiring men to protect their property in event of a strike nothing is known of it here. They left yesterday as mysteriously as they came.

SPOKANE, Wash., Nov. 5.—The strike on the Great Northern is only partial at this place. The east bound passenger train went through on time and the officials claim that all trains are moving regularly. At the car shops at Hilliard the strikers claim that about 60 have gone out, but the master mechanic says the number was only 18 and of these six have returned.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. Nellie Smock, of Hastings, Minn., is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Herzog.

J. V. Quarles of Milwaukee, E. E. Mills of Burlington, and Gerad McDowell of Kenosha were in the city on legal business today.

Several evenings ago a pleasant surprise party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mohrbecker at their home, 723 St. Patrick street, by many of their friends. An enjoyable time was had dancing, playing games and in vocal and instrumental music. Refreshments were served.

Gerald McDowell of Kenosha, was in this city today.

Mrs. Dr. Sanor is spending the day at Chicago.

John L. Thomas, who is over 100 years of age, is dangerously sick at the home of his daughter, Mrs. James Cullen. The Journal contained an interesting history of Mr. Thomas' life a short time ago.

Attorney Rohr, of the town of Burlington, was in the city today. He wears his arm in a sling the result of injuring it in a fall. Mr. Rohr states that reports sent out in regard to work on the new High school building at that place having been stopped is not true. There was a little trouble on account of the price of the structure being high, but the work has never ceased.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Reistrup, of Prospect street, were surprised by a large number of friends last evening, it being the thirtieth anniversary of their marriage. A merry time was had during the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Reistrup were the recipients of many handsome presents and choice refreshments were served.

Mrs. Francis, mother of David Francis and Mrs. Morris James, fell at the corner of Park avenue and Eighth street Sunday night and was badly injured about the face and arms.

County Board.

County Clerk John Dixon is hard at work getting things ready for the annual meeting of the county board of supervisors which convenes on November 12. A large number of bills have already been presented, and it is expected that the total will far exceed that of one year ago.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. Jas. Rasmussen, of Western Union wishes to extend his thanks to the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted him in his sad hour of affliction by the death of his wife.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A NEW ELEVEN room house for sale or will exchange for small farm not far from city. Address John Scholzen, 1700 Grand ave. nov7t3w*

FOR SALE OR RENT—I WILL SELL OR rent my farm, located near the central part of Caledonia, adjoining Root river. There are 236 acres under cultivation and good buildings thereon. Inquire of James Wilson, No. 1440 State street, Racine, Wis. nov6wt3*

FOR SALE—FARM AT A BARGAIN 110 ACRES choice land, also good buildings on same, a large stock of cattle, horses and machinery. Located 5½ miles southwest of Racine, on the west Kenosha road, known as the Andrew Thein place. mob9tfsat&wkly

MY WIFE HAVING LEFT MY BOARD AND bed, I hereby make known that I will not pay any bills or debts contracted by her.
Signed: Peter Jorgenson.
oct31wm1 North Cape, Wis.

C. MARTINS.
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.
Open at all hours Day or Night.
Morgue in Connection.
Always on hand.
Telephone 284. 234 Main St.
Residence 1432 N. Wisconsin St.

THE CANAL TO THE OCEAN.

TORONTO, Ont., Nov. 5—The announcement made yesterday in Washington that President Cleveland had appointed three commissioners to confer with a similar number from Canada on the subject of deep waterways has revived local interest in the work of the deep waterway association which was originally formed in this city in the summer of 1894.

Tired Women

Should stop and consider the dangers which threaten them because of their weakness, languor and lack of ambition. Thousands of women find their strength unequal to the demands of duty. And yet there is no escape from the incessant round of care and toil. They must have strength. How shall it be given? By building up their systems through purified, enriched and vitalized blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla will give them strength because it will make their blood pure and enable it to feed the nerves upon proper nourishment. It will create an appetite, tone the stomach and invigorate every organ. It is what tired women need.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today. It feeds the nerves on pure blood.

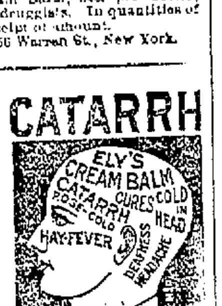
Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

PINEOLA COUGH BALSAM

is excellent for all throat inflammations and for asthma. Consumptives will invariably derive benefit from its use, as it quickly abates the cough, renders expectoration easy, assists nature in restoring wasted tissues. There is a large percentage of those who suppose their cases to be consumption who are only suffering from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by catarrh. For catarrh use Ely's Cream Balm. Both remedies are pleasant to use. Cream Balm, 50c. per bottle; Pineola Balsam, 25c. at druggists. In quantities of $2.50 will deliver on receipt of amount.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

ELY'S CREAM BALM Is Quickly Absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allay Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH



COLD IN HEAD

IT WILL CURE

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

Grain, Flour and Feed.
(Corrected by David Lawton.)
Racine, Nov. 6, 1895.

Flour—	
Minn. Patent	$3.60
" Best Spring	3.30
" Rye	2.70
Grain—	
Wheat No. 1	$ 58
Wheat No. 2	57
Wheat No. 3	56
Oats	18@ 19
Corn	28@ 30
Barley	35@ 38
Rye	38@ 40
Feed—	$16.00
Fine Middlings, per ton	12.00
Bran, per ton	12.00
Corn meal	16.00
Oats and corn ground	
Produce—	$ 18@ 20
Butter	15@ 16
Eggs	9@ 10
Cheese	10 00
Hay	
Vegetables—	$ 40@ 90
Apples	15@ 20
Potatoes	1 25
Beans	
Meats—	$2 40@$3 20
Beef on foot	3 30@ 3 60
Hogs on foot	10
Lard	3 00@ 4 50
Calves	2 00@ 3 00
Sheep	2 00@ 3 00
Lambs	
Poultry—	
Turkeys	$ 8
Chickens	6
Seeds—	$ 23
Flax	$ 6 60@7 60
Clover	3 50@3 70
Timothy	
Wool—	13@ 14
Wool	
Hides—	
Green, No. 1, trimmed per lb	3½c
Green, No. 2, " "	2½c
Cured, No. 1, " "	4c
Cured, No. 2, " "	3c
Calfskin—	
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb	7c
Green, No. 2,	5c
Kips—	
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb	5c
Green, No. 2, " "	4c
Sheepskins—Pelts at the rate of 70 to 80c.	

Milwaukee Markets.
Milwaukee, Nov. 6, 1895.

Grain—	
Wheat No. 1	$ 58¾
No. 2	58
No. 3	57¾
Oats	20
Corn	29
Barley	38
Rye	40
Meats—	
Live hogs	3 60@ 3 65
Live beef	2 75@ 3 25
Vegetables—	
Beans	1 20@ 1 25
Potatoes	15@ 20
Seeds—	
Timothy	3 75
Clover	6 40@ 7 75
Produce—	
Butter	16@ 20
Eggs	15@ 16
Cheese	9@ 10
Tallow—	
No. 1	4½
No. 2	3½

CLARK'S OLD STORE.

A DEEP CUT PRICE NOVEMBER SALE OF DRY GOODS AND CLOAKS AT HARNETT, CAMPBELL & CO'S

CLARK'S OLD STORE.

Commencing on Wednesday Morning, Nov. 6th, we will inaugurate the deepest cut price sale ever known in Racine, on first quality dry goods and cloaks—all of this season's purchases. This store always does as it advertises. Bring this ad. with you. All goods marked in plain figures and strictly one price. Goods guaranteed as represented or money back for the asking.

NOVEMBER CUT PRICE ON

DRESS GOODS SELLING.

1 Lot Double Width Diagonal Suiting—all wool, one way. The kind you used to pay 25c for. November Sale Price 12½c

1 Lot 36 inch Fancy Wool Dress Goods—would be good value at 35c. November Sale Price 25c

1 Lot 36 inch All Wool Heather Mixed Suitings—the 50c kind. November Sale Price 29c

1 Lot 50 inch All Wool India Twill—the kind you can buy at other stores for 75c, all colors and black. November Sale Price 50c

1 Lot 50-inch All Wool German Henriettas—the 75c kind, in all colors and black. November Sale Price 50c

1 Lot 38 inch Fancy Black Goods, all wool, mohair effects—the 50c kind. November Sale Price 35c

1 Lot 48 inch All Wool Fancy Black goods, mohair effects—the kind sold at 75c in other places. November Sale Price 50c

1 Lot Very Special Black All Wool German Henrietta, Frederick Arnold's make, 50 inches wide—the kind sold for $1.00 everywhere. November Sale Price 50c

NOVEMBER CUT PRICE ON

BLANKET SELLING.

1 Lot 10-4 Gray Blankets—the $1.00 kind. Sale Price 89c

1 Lot 11-4 Gray Blankets—the $1.29 kind. Sale Price $1.00

1 Lot 10-4 All Wool Gray Blankets—the $3.00 quality. Sale Price $2.69

1 Lot 10-4 All Wool Gray Blankets $3.50 quality. Sale Price $3.00

1 Lot 11-4 All Wool Gray Blankets—our $4.50 quality. Sale Price $4.00

1 Lot 10-4 Fancy Plaid All Wool Blankets—our $5.00 and $5.50 quality. Sale Price $4.00

1 Lot 10-4 White, All Wool One Way. Sale Price $2.50

1 Lot 10-4 White, All Wool. Sale Price $2.79

1 Lot 10-4, Extra Quality, White, All Wool—our $3.50 number. Sale Price $3.00

NOVEMBER CUT PRICE SELLING ON

COMFORTS.

1 Lot Comforts.......... 50c

1 Lot Comforts.......... 69c

1 Lot Comforts, Extra Size and Cotton Filled—the regular $1.25 kind. Sale Price 89c

Only Two of Each Number Sold to a Customer.

CORSETS.

The Royal Worcester, W. C. C. corset is the best. That's what all who wear them say.

Ask to see the special values at 50c., 75c. and $1.00.

NOVEMBER CUT PRICES ON

COTTONS and FLANNELETTES

50 Pieces Yard Wide Brown Cotton at less than maker's price. November Sale 4c

50 Pieces Cotton Flannel—the 5c kind. November Sale Price 3½c

50 Pieces Cotton Flannel—the 7c kind. November Sale Price 5c

50 Pieces Cotton Flannel—the 10c kind. November Sale Price 7c

50 Pieces Domestic Flannel—the regular 8c value. November Sale Price 5c

50 Pieces Australian Flannel in Brown and Gray Mixed—the 10c kind. November Sale Price 5c

50 Pieces Wayside Outing Flannels. Just the thing you need for night robes—this cloth always sold at 12½c. November Sale Price 6¼c

NOVEMBER CUT PRICES ON

UNDERWEAR.

1 Lot Gents' Gray Mixed—the 50c kind. November Sale 33c

1 Lot Gents' Camel's Hair—the 75c kind. November Sale Price 50c

1 Lot Gents' Derby Ribbed in Fleece Lined. November Sale Price 50c

1 Lot Lamb's Wool Fleece Lined—the as are kind—if they were perfect they would be worth $1.75. November Sale Price 89c

1 Lot Ladies Fleece Lined Jersey Ribbed Vests and Pants. November Sale Price 19c

1 Lot Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Fleece Lined—the 37½c kind. November Sale Price 25c

1 Lot Ladies' Jersey Ribbed and Fleece Lined—Extra Heavy. November Sale Price 50c

1 Lot Ladies' All Wool Vests and Pants—the $1.00 kind in other places. November Sale Price 75c

Children's Underwear from the 10c price up. A saving for you on every garment.

NOVEMBER

SILK PRICE CUTTING.

The recent advances in silk goods make this sale more remarkable. Such values are seldom offered.

1 Lot of All Silk Black Brocades—our $1.00 quality. Sale Price 79c

1 Lot All Silk Black Brocades—our $1.25 quality. Sale Price $1.00

1 Lot Black Duchesse. Sale Price $1.00

1 Lot Black Duchesse. Sale Price $1.25

1 Lot Black Duchesse. Sale Price $1.50

1 Lot Fancy Silk for Waists. Sale Price 59c

1 Lot Fancy Silks for Waists. Sale Price 75c

The Strength of Silk Selling is in This Store This Month.

November Special Cloak Selling.

Our $5.00 Jacket is made from English Beaver in both navy blue and black. You will pay $6.50 for it in any other store.

Our $5.75 Jacket is made from Boucle Beaver with inlaid velvet collar. Chicago sells this Jacket at $10.00.

Our $6.75 Jacket is made from English Cheviot and at this price is unmatched.

Ask to see our $7.00 Jacket that's a money saver for you.

Our $9.00 Fancy Cheviot Jacket is a wonder to the Trade.

Our $10.00 Worombo Chinchilla Jacket cannot be matched. Other stores advertise them at $13.50

Our $13.00 Jacket is a regular $15.00 Garment, made from Mohair Tufted Boucle, English Box Front, a jaunty Garment for little cost.

Our $6.50 Fur Capes Sale Price $4.50.	Our $11.75 Fur Capes Sale Price $8.00.	Our $16.50 Fur Capes Sale Price 11.50.	Our $25.00 Fur Capes Sale Price $17.50.	Our $30.00 Fur Capes Sale Price $21.00.

NOVEMBER CUT PRICE

LACE CURTAIN SELLING.

Every pair of Lace Curtains must go. We never carry any over from one season to another. Your curtain opportunity is NOW.

You can make a grand saving on our odd lots. You must see the goods to appreciate the price.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S MACKINTOSHES.

We sell the Duck Brand—the best made. You cannot afford to buy without seeing ours and getting our sale prices.

These goods are warranted not to crack or leak. A new one for you if they do.

NOVEMBER PRICE CUTTING ON

MUSLIN, UNDERWEAR AND FLANELETTE NIGHT ROBES.

1 Lot Ladies' Flannelette Gowns. Sale Price 89c

1 Lot Ladies' Flannelette Gowns. Sale Price 93c

1 Lot Misses' Flannelette Gowns. Sale Price 69c

1 Lot Children's Flannelette Gowns. Sale Price 50c

1 Lot Ladies' Muslin Gowns. Sale Price 75c

1 Lot Ladies' Muslin Gowns. Sale Price $1.00

1 Lot Ladies' Muslin Skirts. Sale Price 59c

1 Lot Ladies' Muslin Skirts. Sale Price 89c

1 Lot Ladies' Muslin Skirts. Sale Price $1.00

You will find it to your advantage to shop at this store.

NOVEMBER PRICE CUTTING ON

PRINTS AND GINGHAMS.

50 Pieces Ginghams—Dress Styles. November Sale 4c

100 Pieces Very Best Quality of Prints. November Sale 5c

50 Pieces 32-inch Satines—the 12½c quality. Sale Price 7½c

BABIES' CAPS.

We save you about one-half on milliners' prices.

We buy from the maker direct and for cash.

That makes little prices for you.

Try and see how much you can save.

NOVEMBER PRICE CUTTING ON

HANDKERCHIEFS.

50 Dozen Ladies' Colored Border Hemstitched Handkerchiefs—worth 12½c. November Sale 5c

50 Dozen Ladies' White Hemstitched and Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs—the regular 15c value. November Sale 10c

50 Dozen Ladies' Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs—the usual 20c value. November Sale Price 12½c

25 Dozen Ladies' Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs—a 37½c value. November Sale Price 25c

KNIT GOODS.

All the things you need for the children in warm knit goods are here at the smallest prices.

A Saving for You on Every Item.

NOVEMBER PRICE CUTTING ON

LADIES' AND GENTS' HOSE.

1 Lot Ladies' Fast Black Fleece Lined—3 pair for 25c

1 Lot Ladies' Fast Black Fleece Lined—2 pair for 25c

1 Lot Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose—the 35c kind. Sale Price 25c

1 Lot Gents' Natural Gray Mixed Cotton Socks—3 pair for 25c

1 Lot Gents' Natural Gray Mixed—extra quality—2 pair for 25c

1 Lot Gents' Fast Black Socks, Maco Yarn—2 pair for 25c

1 Lot Gents' Camel's Hair Socks. Sale Price 17c

KID GLOVES.

1 Lot 5-Hook Foster Lacing Kid Gloves—worth $1.00. Sale Price 69c

All Colors and Black.

DEEP PRICE CUTTING ON

TABLE LINENS AND WHITE QUILTS.

1 Lot Turkey Red—Fast Colors. Sale Price 19c

1 Lot Turkey Red—Better Quality—Fast Colors. Sale Price 25c

1 Lot Turkey Red Table Linen—Extra Quality. Sale Price 35c

1 Lot Unbleached Damask—the 43c kind. Sale Price 30c

1 Lot Unbleached Damask—Extra Quality and Width. Sale Price 50c

1 Lot All Linen Crash. Sale Price 5c

1 Lot Extra Heavy and Wide Cotton Huck Crash—the 10c quality. Sale Price 6c

1 Lot White Bed Spreads. Sale Price 75c

1 Lot White Bed Spreads. Sale Price $1.00

1 Lot White Bed Spreads. Sale Price $1.25

HARNETT, CAMPBELL & CO.,

507==509 MONUMENT SQUARE = = RACINE, WIS.

LEADERS AND PROMOTERS OF LOW PRICES.

The Racine Journal.

PART TWO.

VOLUME XLIII. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1895.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 45.

THE EARTH QUAKED.

An Earthquake Distinctly Felt in This City.

Houses Shook, Windows Rattled and Beds Moved.

Experience of Several Residents—How They Felt It—Middle States Appear to Have Been Shaken Considerably.

Racine was visited by an earthquake about 5 o'clock this morning, and it was distinctly felt by many people. When awakened by the shock it was a long time before they could realize what it was. It began with a slight tremulous motion that continued for perhaps one minute, and then followed one or two violent undulations that rattled windows, shook beds and awakened residents, who at first imagined that it was an explosion.

Mr. J. C. Rogers, of the Racine Wagon and Carriage company, says: "It was about 5 o'clock this morning when my wife was awakened by the house shaking and the bed rocking and striking against the wall. The motion lasted about a minute, and she believed that it was an earthquake." Their home is at 1824 College avenue. A brother of Mrs. Rogers also felt the shock, and when he came down stairs wanted to know what shook the house so violently. Mr. John B. Hanson, who resides on Washington avenue, says that his wife was awakened by the unusual occurrence.

The shock was particularly severe on the lake shore. At the home of F. K. Bull a vase was shook from the mantle and fell to the floor; the family arose and dressed themselves and for a time were at a loss to account for the strange state of affairs, but later on were convinced that it was an earthquake shock. At the home of E. C. Deane, the chinaware shook and rattled and awakened the family. They all dressed and knew that it was an earthquake shock. The family of Stephen Bull were awakened by the shaking of the house and rattling of loose things generally. Twenty other families in the vicinity tell of how their homes shook and that they arose in a hurry and dressed themselves. Many others have been found today who felt the shock and describe the sensations incident to the same. The motion appeared to be from the south to north. Immediately after the shock the sky became cloudy.

The Sisters at the convent, on the south side, were awakened by the jarring of the building and hearing a low rumbling noise. Nearly all immediately arose and dressed themselves, but were unable to account for the strange condition of things.

The earthquake was felt around the entire household of Justice D. J. Morey, on Superior street. Mr. Morey said it tossed him around in bed for a minute. His daughter, who slept in an adjoining room, was awakened and became frightened. She rushed into her parents' apartments and informed them that she thought a man was under her bed. A lighted lamp was secured and the disponsor of law and justice made an investigation, but found no intruder or signs of any. Similar occurrences were related today, many people thinking that burglars were trying to get in their houses.

A farmer came in town this morning and told a queer tale. He prides himself on being an early riser and stated to a Journal scribe that he was driving along the road about 5 o'clock, when the earthquake came on and the jar nearly threw him from the seat of the buggy. The ruralite undoubtedly exaggerated his experience.

Telegrams received at this office would indicate that it was felt all through the middle states, and are as follows:

At Springfield.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Oct 31.—At 5:03 this morning a severe earthquake shock was felt, followed by a rumbling noise, lasting fully ten seconds and was closely followed by another shock and rumblings. Windows rattled and the office force in the Republican building ran out on the steps in alarm. No damage has been reported as yet.

Cincinnati Felt It.

CINCINNATI, O., Oct. 31.—An earthquake shock was felt here at 5:02 this morning, the most distinct for ten years. It began with a slight tremulous motion that continued for one minute and then followed two or three violent undulations. Windows rattled as if from some gigantic explosion. The whole demonstration must have occupied nearly two minutes. It was also accompanied by a slight roaring sound which continued after the shaking ceased.

Tennessee Quivered.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 31.—A sharp earthquake shook was felt here about 5:01 this a. m., vibration was quite severe, lasting fully half a minute.

Indiana Shook.

FORT WAYNE, Ind, Oct. 31.—There were three distinct shocks here at 5:04 this morning. The second shock was the most severe. Houses shook, windows rattled as if a severe wind storm was prevailing and the occupants were much alarmed. No damage is reported.

At Other Places.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Oct. 31.—A heavy shock of earthquake was felt here this morning at 6:08. The vibration was from east to west. Houses rocked and people almost spilled out of bed. This shook lasted about a minute.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Oct. 31.—A heavy shock of earthquake was felt here this morning at about 5 o'clock. Vibration was very severe, lasting fully a minute.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Oct. 31.—The most pronounced earthquake shook in the memory of citizens or within the memory of the weather service occurred at 5:10 this morning. It continued for seven seconds. Every building in the city was shaken and thousands of people were awakened. Windows rattled and beds rocked.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 31.—The earthquake shock at 5:07 was felt all over the city but no damage was done.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 31.—A slight shock of earthquake was felt here this morning at 5:09. Vibrations were from east to west.

CAIRO, Ill., Oct. 31.—The earthquake at 5:09 a. m. was the severest ever felt in this section and lasted about 30 seconds. The vibrations were north and south. People left their houses for safety. Many chimneys were shaken down. A second shock, 15 minutes later, was light. The public library building was badly damaged.

ZANESVILLE, Ohio, Oct. 31.—A few minutes after 5 o'clock this a. m. a shock of earthquake was felt here. In some cases pictures were loosened from the walls and stove pipes fell from their fastenings. The opinion seems to be that vibrations were from north to south.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 31.—The earthquake shock about 5:05 a. m. was noticed by employees who had arisen at the insane asylum. Chandeliers showed a pendulum movement. The Norfolk & Western Railway office here reports that the night men on the line to the Ohio River felt the movement.

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 31.—Two severe and distinct earthquake shocks were felt in this city and throughout northern Ohio shortly after five o'clock this morning. Tall buildings swayed very perceptibly and the occupants were much alarmed. No damage was done, so far as has been learned.

NILES, Mich., Oct. 31.—A frightful earthquake shock was felt at 5:05 this a. m. lasting five minutes. Buildings trembled, windows cracked, beds swayed and people rushed out of doors greatly alarmed. Three distinct shocks were felt.

DAYTON, Ohio, Oct. 31.—The earthquake shock was distinctly felt in this city at 5:02 this morning. It was at first supposed to be a natural gas explosion. No damage done.

MOLINE, Ill., Oct. 31—Moline and vicinity was visited by an earthquake at 5:02 this morning. No damage.

MONMOUTH, Ill., Oct. 31.—Heavy earthquake shocks felt here about 5 o'clock this a. m. Many people awakened but no serious damage.

ROCKFORD, Ill., Oct. 31.—Two very severe shocks of earthquake were felt this morning, one at 4 and one at 5:05. No damage done.

STREATOR, Ill., Oct. 31.—Quite a severe shock of earthquake was felt here this morning shortly after 5 o'clock, nearly everybody in the city were awakened, but no damage is reported to be done.

BURLINGTON, Oct. 31—One severe and two light shocks of earthquake were felt here at 5 o'clock this morning.

DANVILLE, Ill., Oct. 31—At 5.07 this morning, several distinct earthquakes lasting a full half minute were felt here. Windows rattled and people were awakened.

QUINCY, Ill., Oct. 31—Sharp earthquake shocks were felt at 5 o'clock this morning. Lamps were overturned. The quake was preceded by a long rumbling noise that terrified many people, who thought it was an explosion or that a storm was imminent.

CHICAGO, Oct. 31.—A distinct earthquake shock visited Chicago at 5:05 this morning, lasting for about 55 seconds. No damage was done but in many houses pictures were thrown to the floor and crockery broken. The shock was unaccompanied by any audible rumblings, coming in gently from the lake and disappearing across the prairies out west. It was most severely felt on the North side, where probably the majority of sleepers were awakened. In the wooden houses of Buena Park and other north side suburbs the shaking up was so perceptible that many persons dashed out of the houses in scanty clothing. During this shock and for several hours after, the electricity in the atmosphere was more than oppressive to persons of a nervous temperament. Speaking of the seismatic disturbance of last night, a North sider who passed through the Charleston earthquake nine years ago said: "I felt the shock last night and recognized it immediately. It equalled in force the fore-runner of the South Carolina shaking up. My bed last night was shaken from east to west, the sensation being as though the center of disturbance was directly under the house.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Oct. 31.—An earthquake shock lasting one minute was felt in this city at 5 o'clock this morning. Windows were rattled and houses creaked.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Oct. 31.—An earthquake shock lasting two minutes was felt here about 5 o'clock this morning. Houses trembled and windows rattled, causing considerable alarm.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 31.—At 5:03 this morning two very distinct shocks of earthquake were felt. Houses trembled and windows rattled, causing considerable alarm.

CINCINNATI, O., Oct. 31.—The first effect of the earthquake was felt about ten minutes after 5 o'clock and people in various parts of the city were awakened by the quivering of their beds. Most of those who had telephones convenient immediately called up the central office and for a few minutes the operators were kept busy. Mr. Sewick, the Newport druggist was thrown out of bed and dazed for several minutes. Reports of more violent shocks were received from Springfield, Dayton and other points north.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., Oct. 31.—An earthquake visited this section about 5 o'clock this morning. In South Bend the shock was distinctly felt and was severe enough to cause steam pipes in buildings to rattle and waken sleepers.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 31.—Up to 10 a. m. no damage by the quake had been reported beyond the toppling over of a few chimneys, a general swaying of the beds and the rattling of furniture and other loose things. The shock was the severest ever felt here and lasted fully two minutes. The weather bureau reports the vibrations were from east to west, and that the disturbance had no effect on atmospheric conditions.

GADSDEN, Ala., Oct. 31.—Earthquake shock here this morning wrecked several houses, injuring several people.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Oct. 31.—An earthquake of unusual violence occured here at 5:08 this morning. After the first shock, the earth's surface continued to vibrate for fully twenty minutes. Hundreds of chimneys were toppled down and plate glass in several store fronts were broken to bits. The brick Methodist church was badly shattered and the plastering knocked from a hundred or more interiors. This is a part of the old vocanic region which was overwhelmed and nearly destroyed by an earthquake eight years ago.

RUFUS SMITH RESIGNS.

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 31.—Dr. Rufus H. Smith, physician of the Oregon Improvement Co. and the Great Northern railway, has resigned to become physician and surgeon at Lake View hospital, Chicago. He will leave for Chicago in a short time.

ACCIDENTS.

An 8-Year-Old Boy Named Hanson Probably Fatally Injured.

An 8-year-old son of Mr. Hanson, residing at 1000 Pearl street, met with a serious accident yesterday. He, with two companions, were on their way home from school. They spied two wagons hitched together, and being hauled by a team. They attempted to climb upon the reach of the second wagon when the Hanson lad fell and the rear wheel of the wagon passed across his body, injuring his spine and back seriously. Companions carried him home and Dr. Sorenson was called. The physician says he cannot yet tell how the accident will terminate.

Chris Larson, a man engaged at work on the Seventh ward school house, fell a distance of ten feet yesterday and struck his head upon a stone window sill. His ear was badly cut and head bruised. He was taken to the office of Dr. Sorenson and received proper medical attendance.

ONE WAY OF SPREADING DISEASE

A Child Stricken with Scarlet Fever Spirited Away to Chicago.

A day or two since a case of scarlet fever was reported at a house on North Main street. Investigation revealed that it was a child from Chicago whose parents were visiting at the house. Health Officer Schumacher placed a card on the house. The father of the child when he saw the card put up, took the child and left for Chicago and the family asked that the card be taken down. There is a law against carrying people on railway trains suffering with contagious diseases, and Health Officer Schumacher will learn the address of the man and notify Chicago officers.

SNOW STORM ON THE LAKE.

Several Inches of Snow Accumulates on the Schooner L. B. Shepherd.

Yesterday afternoon the schooner L. B. Shephard, bound from Ford river to Chicago, with a cargo of lumber, put into this port for shelter. On the deck load of lumber could be seen large piles of snow. A member of the crew said that just before passing through Sturgeon bay canal the boat encountered a heavy snow storm and the weather was so thick nothing could be distinguished ten feet ahead. He said that there was fully half a foot of snow on the deck load. Small boys boarded the vessel when she arrived and made snow balls which they brought to this office.

State Money.

The total amount of moneys paid by the state to the several Wisconsin counties during the fiscal year ending Sept. 30, 1895, was $1,081 015.52. These moneys are for delinquent taxes, for drainage apportionment and for the school fund income. Racine county gets $29,006.77 and Kenosha received $6,548.19.

WILL THEY FIGHT?

Corbitt and Fitzsimmons in the Clutches of the Law.

Conflicting Reports Sent Out From Hot Springs.

Authentically Reported That They Will Battle November 1.—Two "Pugs" and Their Managers Indulge in Loud Talk and Bluster.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Oct. 31.—It is given out as authentic that the fight will occur tomorrow, Friday, (Nov. 1.)

PINE BLUFF, Ark., Oct. 31.—Bob Fitzsimmons and Martin Julian arrived here at 1:30 a. m., in charge of six sheriffs and will leave at 7:30 for Little Rock to enter the august presence of Gov. Clarke. Mr. Julian and Mr. Fitzsimmons, when shown a report that they refused to accompany Sheriff Houpt of Hot Springs, on a special train and preferred to be arrested by the sheriff of Miller county, thus laying themselves open to a suspicion of dodging Corbett, became indignant and stated to an Associated Press reporter that no special had been offered them by Houpt, but only an engine, and that Houpt had told them that there might be delay in reaching Hot Springs. This they could not accept, as they had to be there tonight to claim the $2,500 forfeit. Furthermore they thought it to be a scheme of Vendig's to keep them from coming.

The Programme.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Oct 31.—The programme now seems to be to bring Corbett and Fitz into court today. They will, it is believed, be released on bonds and then go at once to Hot Springs, and an attempt may be made to bring off the fight today. It is thought here at this hour that the troops will also go to Hot Springs and probably cause trouble before the day is over.

Only a Rumor.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Oct. 31.—A rumor was current this forenoon that Fitzsimmons would give a peace bond at Little Rock and come to Hot Springs today with the expectation of fighting this afternoon. Manager Brady said he had received nothing from Fitz but that Corbett would be here in readiness and would most certainly fight if the Australian put in an appearance.

Will be no Fight.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Oct. 31.—All chances of a fight here today have passed and there is a strong probability that the whole affair may be put off until some day between the 7th and 10th of November. Corbett will leave for Little Rock this afternoon to surrender himself to the authorities there. He is now scheduled to leave here at 5 o'clock. Three quarters of an hour after he leaves, Fitz is expected to put in an appearance here. Corbett is to make his appearance in the ring at 12 o'clock so that no assertion can be made that he ran away and that no claim on him can be made on the forfeit money. As the 31st is not up till midnight Fitz has several hours after he is through with the court proceedings to get here and repeat the programme of Corbett by climbing into the ring, saying he is here, afraid of nobody, and is willing and anxious to fight Corbett in private or public for marbles or for $10,000 or for any part of it. Then nobody can accuse him of running away and no claim for forfeit. The articles of agreement under which the present match is made expire at midnight. There is no chance whatever of fight coming off before that time and then everything will be ready for a new deal all around.

Fitzsimmons Arrives.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Oct. 31.—Bob Fitzsimmons and Manager Julian came in this morning at 9:40 from Pine Bluff in charge of Sheriff Dillard of Miller county and Deputy Sheriff Beard of Little Rock. The party were at once driven to the Capitol hotel and Julian and the New Zealander were interviewed a few minutes after the arrival.

Julian says that Brady's statement that his man had rushed into Gov. Clarke's officers at Texarkana is utterly false. He explained that he and Fitzsimmons were in charge of Sheriff Houpt from Marshall and that Houpt was positive in his assertion that he would get them safely through to Hot Springs. Houpt had a warrant for their arrest and they had nothing to do but go with him. When Sheriff Dillard placed the fighter and manager under arrest Sheriff Houpt was also arrested. Julian says that Deputy Sheriff Cooper's statement as telegraphed from Texarkana last night that every opportunity had been afforded Fitzsimmons to elude Sheriff Dillard is entirely false. There was no special train waiting for them. Vendig was there with a cotton belt railroad official and wanted Fitzsimmons to come over that line by the way of Little Rock. Julian says this was a scheme of Vendig's and Cooper's, who is identified with the citizens committee of Hot Springs to delay Fitzsimmons' arrival at Hot Springs until after Oct. 31 in order to enchre him out of the $2,500 forfeit money. Julian accuses Corbett, Vendig, Dan Stuart and the Florida Athletic club together with the citizens committee of Hot Springs, of collusion to avoid the payment of forfeit. Manager Julian says Corbett and his co-conspirators have done everything in their power to avoid fighting Fitzsimmons, but as soon as he and Bob reach Hot Springs they will be forced to fight or lay down their hands. He says that when he was at Hot Springs it became evident to him that Corbett was hand in glove with the people. Julian says that the deputy sheriff, Cooper, who roasted Fitzsimmons in his Texarkana interview last night had acted as a tale bearer for Corbett all the way through. When he (Julian) was at Hot Springs he discovered that every thing he said was conveyed to Corbett and Brady by Deputy Sheriff Cooper. Fitzsimmons and Julian will be brought before Chancellor Martin in the Pulaski county circuit court, second division, at 2 o'clock this afternoon to answer the warrant issued at the instance of Gov. Clarke. Julian says that he has nothing to fear. He has every assurance that he and Bob will be released on bond without delay.

All Tangled Up.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Oct. 31.—The chances were this afternoon that the Arkansas officials would get into a legal tangle that will extend to the United States courts. The attorneys for the athletic club held a lengthy consultation today and determined to carry the matter to the nearest United States district court, in case Gov. Clarke attempts to prevent Fitzsimmons leaving Little Rock. John L. Sullivan with a large party reached Hot Springs today and expressed the belief that the fight would come off.

HE SHED TEARS.

Did Holmes, the Alleged Murder of Women Children and Men.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 31.—When the privileged persons had been permitted to enter the court room in which the trial of Holmes, the confessed conspirator and alleged murderer of men, women and children, was proceeding, there appeared to be almost as many women as men present. Holmes, as calm and unmoved as ever, was placed in the dock at 10 o'clock. His counsel, Messrs. Shoemaker and Rotan, promptly went to him and a long and earnest conversation ensued. Holmes did most of the talking and was apparently offering suggestions, or perhaps giving his orders. He appeared to be brighter and more cheerful than at any time since the trial began, and after his counsel had resumed their seats he chatted and laughed with two court officials stationed next to the little cage in which he sat.

The first witness of the day proved to be a lively one. This was Sidney L. Samuels, a member of the bar of Fort Worth, Tex., a young, cleanly shaven man with a twinkling eye and the most perfect self-possession. He spoke quickly and sharply, and invariably referred to Holmes as "the individual." This amused even Holmes, who smiled broadly whenever the term was used.

He Shed Tears.

After the witness had completed his story, a side door opened and Miss Yoke, or Mrs. Howard, the alleged wife was ushered in. She was at once called to the stand and gave her testimony in a whisper which was interrupted by the crier. For the first time Holmes broke down. He gazed steadily at her for a few seconds, his hands twitched nervously and his lips opened and closed, but she carefully avoided meeting his eye. Then he suddenly bent forward over the little desk in his dock and tears began to trickle down his cheeks. He drew his handkerchief out and for a moment or two, sobbed. Then quickly recovering himself, he dried his eyes and bowed his head, busily engaged himself with his notes, but still occasionally giving away to a sob. Georgiana Yoke, for so she gave her name, is a tall and slender woman of about 25 years, with flaxen hair and blue eyes. She was stylishly attired in black.

DEDICATED A NEW HOME.

The Danish Young Peoples' Society Building Opened to the Public.

The new building recently erected by the Danish Young People's society on Marquette street was dedicated last night with imposing ceremonies. The interior was appropriately decorated with flowers and potted plants and about 125 guests assembled to do honor to the occasion. Sanders Christensen acted as toastmaster.

After several selections by the Columbian orchestra James Jensen, president of the society, delivered an address of welcome. Rev. Erickson of Chicago, then delivered the dedication speech and it was a masterly discourse. Speeches were also made by Peter B. Nelson, K. W. Jensen, Sanders Christensen and others. Marinus Jensen, in behalf of the lady friends of the association, presented them with a beautiful drop curtain. A social hop followed. During the evening the visitors were shown about the building and were loud in their praises of the new structure, which is a model home. An extended description of the new structure has already been given in these columns. It cost exclusive of the site, $5,000. There are reading rooms, parlors, gymnasium room, a large hall with a pretty little stage and living apartments.

THE BOYS IN BLUE.

Members of Company K., Eighth Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry,

Hold Their Thirtieth Annual Reunion Last Evening.

Many Surviving Members Were Present—Addresses, Songs, Election of Officers and a Merry Time Enjoyed—Letters of Regret and Telegrams.

The lobby and parlors of the Merchants hotel presented an animated appearance last evening. Old soldiers had gathered and the Grand Army of the Republic button was conspicuous upon the coat lapels of the majority. It was the occasion of the thirtieth annual reunion of Company K., Eighth Wisconsin Volunteer infantry. Not only were all of the surviving members present who were able to get here, but they had their wives and daughters, also sons, with them. A more pleasing sight than these brave men who had gone to the front so many years ago and fought for the preservation of the Union, could not be wished for. They shook hands, told stories of army life and mourned for the boys who went away with them and fell in battle; they talked of those who were alive and not able to be present at the reunion and then endeavored to locate them.

After the usual handshaking and preliminary talk in the lobbies, all assembled in the parlors and dining room, both apartments having been made one by the opening of the folding doors. The meeting was called to order by Captain Theodore A. Fellows of Genoa Junction, president. Then followed calling of the entire roll of the company as it existed when they went to the front. There were 154 and a good number answered. Just how many came back was not stated, but those who were present with wives, daughters, sons or alone are as follows:

Captain Theodore A. Fellows and wife, William Harrison and wife and Amos Miller of Genoa Junction; ex-Commander-in-Chief A. G. Wiessert and wife, Charles A. Noyes and Mrs. Leonard Loss of Milwaukee; Charles Palmetier and wife of Kenosha; Joseph Lawton, Grand Crossing, Ills.; Edwin J. Bartlett and wife, Franksville; Miss Trautwein, Mt. Pleasant. Those from Racine were: Wm. J. Smith, wife and son, James C. Smith, wife and son, James A. Cary, Hugh Pritchard and wife, John Phillips, Wm. D. McPherson, R. W. Jones, Alfred Spencer and sister, Lucas Lathrop, George Larsen, Patrick Shaugnessy and wife, H. C. Van Vechten and wife, John C. Brooker, S. W. Jager, Wm. A. Browne, H. Trautwein and Mr. and Mrs. William Monroe.

The next on the programme was a piano selection, "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground," by Miss Harrison and it made the old soldiers think of the times when in a lonely wilderness they lay in their tents and wondered what the loved ones at home were doing and if they would ever see them again.

Captain George Larson, the secretary, read letters from absent comrades. The following from Judge William P. Lyons of Madison, now visiting in California, who was colonel of the famous regiment, will be perused with great interest by all:

Eden Vale, Cal., Oct. 22, 1895.

George Larson, Secretary Co. K. Association, Racine, Wis.

My Dear Friend and Comrade:—Your kind invitation to attend the thirtieth annual reunion of our company at Racine on the 30th inst., is received. As we have decided to remain here with our children through the winter, of course we shall be deprived of the privilege of meeting with you on that occasion, but if life and health are continued to us I think my wife and I will be found at our post at the reunion of 1896.

My memory often recalls vividly the events which were crowded into the year that I was with Company K. My affection for each worthy member of the company is a part of my life, and the evidences they all have given me of their respect and confidence is very dear to me. I thank God that my lot was cast with them, and I shall never cease to feel the deepest solicitude for their welfare and happiness.

When you meet on the 30th instead of the young, elastic, hopeful "boys" I commanded, there will come sedate middle-aged or old men, with their wives and children—but your hearts will be as warm, your courage and patriotism as great, as when you went forth to do battle for the Union and liberty. There will come also the sorrowing widows and children of our dead. God bless them, and bless you all!

My wife and I are in excellent health, and are very happy with our children and grandchildren. Yet our hearts often go out to those we love in Wisconsin and the east, and we shall return to them with great satisfaction at the proper time.

Very cordially your friend and comrade,

Wm. P. Lyon.

A letter was also read from Horace Baker of Fort Worth, Tex., regreting that he was not able to be present and wishing the boys a good time.

Levi J. Billings of Rhinelander, Wis., sent a telegram of regret and regards to Company K.

Short but eloquent addresses touching upon scenes and incidents of army life were made by Comrades A. G. Wiessert, Joseph Lawton, J. A. Cary, Lucas Lathrop, Charles Palmetier and others, and Hugh Pritchard gave a song entitled, "Joseph Lawton's Mishap in the Army." It was a fine composition and created much laughter.

Officers were elected as follows:

President—Captain Theodore A. Fellows, Genoa Junction.

Vice President—Joseph Lawton, Grand Crossing, Ills.

Secretary—Captain George Larson, Racine.

Executive Committee—W. J. Smith, J. A. Cary, Racine, and Charles Noyes of Milwaukee.

The place of holding the next reunion was referred to the executive committee.

Business over, the veterans and ladies repaired to the banquet room. The scene was an inviting one. The tables with white linen and groaning under the weight of good things, spoke volumes for the management of the Merchants hotel. The inner man satisfied, the remainder of the evening was passed in short addresses stories and social conversation.

It was 12 o'clock when the last address was made and the thirtieth reunion of Company K. passes into history as one of the most pleasant and enjoyable yet held.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.

On Miss Emma Kosterman Last Tuesday Evening.

On Tuesday evening, Oct. 29, a pleasant surprise party was planned by Misses Katie Klassen and Annie and Lizzie Johannes, in honor of Miss Emma Kosterman, at the home of her parents, 1441 Center street. The invited guests gathered at about 9:30 o'clock, repaired to the home of Miss Kosterman and were admitted by the mother of the lady who had retired for the night. The lady was aroused by her sister on the protext that friends desired to see her. The rooms in the home were brilliantly illuminated and when Miss Kosterman entered, her surprise was complete in every detail and never did she meet a more jolly and delighted gathering of young people. The floors were cleared and in a very few moments all were tripping the light fantastic, while the elderly folks enjoyed themselves in the parlor and music room. The festivities did not cease until the wee sma' hours when all departed, wishing Miss Kosterman many happy returns of the day. During the evening choice refreshments were served.

MADE AN ASSIGNMENT.

Big Portland Improvement Company Goes to the Wall—Other Failures.

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 31.—The Frank Brothers Implement company, Mayor George P. Frank, president wholesale and retail dealers in farm implements and carriages, have made an assignment in favor of their creditors. The firm has been in business here for 20 years and has done an extensive business. The low prices for farm products which have ruled for several years and the loss of grain crop in certain sections in 1894 have rendered it impossible for collections to be made. The firm has been carrying these accounts until no longer able to do so. No statement of assets and liabilities is obtainable.

Forced to Suspend.

HAZELTON, Pa., Oct. 31.—Coyle & Co., King & Co., and Treskow & Kreljin, coal stripping contractors, have been forced to suspend operations owing to the severe drought. Twelve hundred men have been thrown out of employment.

LIABLE TO IMPRISONMENT.

Deposed Receivers of the Northern Pacific in Danger.

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 31.—Under Judge Hanford's citation, issued Oct. 2, Thos. F. Oaks, Hy C. Rouse and Henry C. Payne, the deposed receivers of the Northern Pacific, will be liable to imprisonment for contempt of court unless they appear today and show cause why an attachment should not be issued. There is no prospect that they will appear.

MATRIMONIAL.

Kohlmann-Anderson.

Miss Mary Kohlmann and Anthony Anderson were quietly united in marriage at 2:30 this afternoon at the St. Rose parsonage by Rev. Father Johnson. The bride was attended by the Misses Katie and Maggie Kohlmann and the groom's best men were George Kohlmann and Frank Davis. The bride was attired in a lovely gown of white silk, trimmed with satin ribbon and wore a bridal veil. Both bridesmaids were similarly attired in gowns of dove grey colored goods.

A reception will be held this evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Kohlmann, 1447 Franklin street. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson will reside at the corner of Clark and Fifteenth streets, where the groom has fitted up a pleasant home. Their many friends wish them a long and prosperous wedded life.

ON A TRIAL TRIP.

NEW LONDON, Oct. 31.—The American ram Katahdin started for this port at 7 o'clock this morning for her trial trip. Every condition is favorable for a successful run. The weather conditions are perfect, with the wind light and due east. The ram will go to Stratford, where she will turn about and then steam seventeen miles east, which is the extent of the trial trip.

No minister in Camden or elsewhere ought to marry a youth under 21 years of age without the consent of his parents.

UNDER THE THUMB.

THE STRONGEST AND MOST USEFUL OF THE HUMAN HAND'S DIGITS.

It Is a Sign of Superiority Over Other Creatures—Sacred and Profane History Give It a Place of Prominence—Thumb of the Monkey.

The thumb dominates the hand much as the sturdy "Little Corporal" did France, with the same compelling, tenacious grip. So strong is this supremacy that the phrase "under the thumb" is contemptuously significant of the complete subjection of the weaker will to the stronger. The potency of the thumb has been recognized from the earliest recorded history.

In the Bible we find the earliest record of the thumb and a meager account of it as a factor in religious ceremonies and in punishments. When Aaron and his sons were consecrated to be priests over the Israelites, during the ceremony the blood of a newly killed ram was put on the right ear, the thumb of the right hand and the great toe of the right foot. These priests in cleansing lepers observed similar rites, substituting the blood of a lamb as a "trespass offering" for that of a ram and followed up the application of blood to the right ear, right thumb and great toe of the right foot by anointing the same members with oil "upon the place of the blood of the trespass offering."

In the fourteenth century, when constant warfare was raging between Scotch and English, "Black" James Douglas contented himself with cutting off the thumbs of the English archers he captured and turning them loose instead of killing them outright, a doom infinitely preferable to the savage border men when they could no longer grip the bow and let fly the deadly arrow.

When the gladiators were led into the arena to furnish amusement for the fashionable Roman world—too often with their lives—how eagerly they must have watched for the sign from the omnipotent thumb. If it was turned down, they were doomed. If up, they were saved. And its verdict could not be appealed from. This practice was not overthrown until A. D. 404, when Telemachus, a Christian monk, threw himself between the contestants at the sacrifice of his life. Then the Emperor Honorius, by a decree, put an end to the gladiatorial games. It is doubtless from this source the nursery game, "Thumbs up!" had its origin. Happily the innocents addicted to it have no idea of its original terrible significance.

If we may trust Shakespeare, biting the thumb under certain circumstances was illegal in the fourteenth century in Verona, and it was regarded as a prologue to a quarrel or a challenge to a fight. In the play of "Romeo and Juliet" we find this curious dialogue between the servants of the rival houses of Montague and Capulet:

Abraham—Do you bite your thumb at us, sir?

Sampson—I do bite my thumb, sir.

Abraham—Do you bite your thumb at us, sir?

Sampson (aside to Gregory)—Is the law on our side if I say aye?

Gregory—No.

Sampson—No, sir. I do not bite my thumb at you, sir, but I bite my thumb, sir.

Gregory—Do you quarrel, sir?

Abraham—Quarrel, sir! No, sir.

Sampson—If you do, sir, I am for you.

And this bickering, which commenced by a simple nibbling of the thumb, ended in a fight with drawn swords.

Recently Mark Twain has made the thumb play a prominent part in fiction. He uses an old theory, credited to the Chinese, that at birth every human being bears on his thumb lines that will forever establish his identity from the fact that no other person has or will have identical ones. This is extremely chimerical and fanciful and would not be accepted as "revelaut" by most of the hard headed, unimaginative occupants of the bench in this country. However, from the depths of his own fertile imagination Mark succeeded in luring a judge and jury that gave a verdict in accord with Pudd'nHead Wilson's photographic argument.

But there are thumbs and thumbs. For one, the "miller's thumb," which is flattened at the tip to a peculiar shape and acquires great delicacy of touch from the sifting of flour through it. So sensitive does it become that a miller can readily determine the grade of flour by the touch. It frequently descends as a birthmark to his children. The "potter's thumb" is similar, and in handmade pottery plays an active part in shaping the ware, insensibly assuming a flattened shape, which distinguishes it.

A certain class of philosophers assert that character may be determined by the thumb's shape. A vain person is said to fold the thumb under if it is too long for beauty. A grasping person has a long thumb that turns backward like a hook. A good natured person has a short thumb.

There is an old superstition concerning a woman's thumb. If in closing the hand the thumb folds out of the fingers she will rule her husband. If under, she will be ruled by him. It is hinted that a majority of them fold out.

In the anatomy of the hand that of man and monkey are almost identical, the radical difference being in the length of the thumb. The monkey's thumb is the same length as his other fingers. The muscular development, however, is different. The monkey's thumb has no "opposing power," merely the grasping power in common with the other fingers.

In the human hand only, on the contrary, the thumb has "opposing power"—that is, the thumb can touch the tips of each or any of the other fingers. But none of the other fingers can touch the tip of any other finger but the thumb. This opposing power constitutes the fundamental difference between the hand of man and monkey and may possibly be the "missing link" which the monkeys have lost.

In grasping the thumb is opposed to four fingers and exerts just four times as much strength. If you doubt it try to hang to a turning pole without using the thumb. An examination of its muscles will show that they are the largest and strongest in the hand.—Chicago Tribune.

Kerosene.

Though kerosene is frequently used in laundry work and in scrubbing the kitchen sink, it is not generally known that it can be successfully used to remove grease from china silk of even delicate shades. A dress, a part of which was covered with axle grease, was washed in kerosene, which took out all the black grease. The cleansing was finished by putting the breadths through a suds made from soap and hot water and rinsing thoroughly. Kerosene is useful also in cleaning wrought iron and in removing rust from steel.

Chicago has a bird hospital, the only one of its kind, it is said, in this country. Here sick and wounded birds are received and cared for.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Why not give the name of sal volatile to our revenue marine? They are smelling salts, you know.—Boston Transcript.

Another London newspaper man has been elevated to the peerage. "We" seem to be in luck in England.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Atlanta is now busily and successfully demonstrating that the "bloody shirt" is a myth and that southern hospitality is not.—Grand Rapids Herald.

Trade papers say that there are 3,300,000 bags of visible coffee in the world. This is in addition to the invisible coffee served at boarding houses.—Kansas City Journal.

The best abbreviation yet suggested for the classes of 1900 that will enter the colleges next year is the naughty naughts. That comes as near to '00 as anything.—Boston Herald.

The Indiana is a craft worthy to bear the flag of Decatur or Farragut. The American who does not feel a thrill of pride when he thinks of the new navy is a pretty shabby sort of an American.—New York Advertiser.

Beatrice sends us some verses entitled "Why Do I Live?" We cannot use your contribution, Beatrice, but we can answer your conundrum. You live simply because you send your verses instead of bringing them.—Yonkers Statesman.

The exodus from Canada to the United States is said to be greater this autumn than ever before. If this stream of immigration continues, the annexation question will lose all its interest. There will be nothing left to annex.—Boston Globe.

Forty thousand more sheep were slaughtered in Chicago in August than the same time last year. But there will be a mighty sight more sheep sheared in London than Chicago handled when the present speculative bubble bursts there.—Philadelphia Ledger.

HATS AND HEADGEAR.

The apex was a tall conical cap worn by the Roman priests as a part of their official regalia.

Taking off the hat or cap as a sign of reverence or respect was mentioned in the time of Cæsar.

In the "Cyclopedia of Costume," 1,728 different styles of hats and caps are illustrated or described.

In the fourteenth century broad brimmed hats, with the crowns running up to a sharp point, became common in France, Italy and England.

In the eighth century and for a long time after Saxon and German nobles wore cone shaped caps, close fitting at the head and about two feet high.

The largest Turkish turbans are a foot in diameter and 1½ high, weighing, on account of the lightness of the material, not more than four or five ounces.

Joseph II, the son of the famous Maria Theresa, was known among his subjects as the "Hatted King." He never consented to the formal ceremony of coronation.

It is said that for most felting purposes the fur now used is mixed with cotton in the proportion of from a quarter to a half ounce of cotton to four ounces of the fur. The admixture is said to produce a better felt.

A hat is "pounced" or smoothed by means of a machine which polishes the whole surface finely and smoothly with emery paper. Formerly this process was done by hand, the workmen using pumice stone for that purpose.

A green turban throughout all Islam is a sign that the wearer is a descendant of the prophet. Many persons who have the right to this mark of honor are now in low life, and a traveler in Constantinople or Cairo may have his baggage carried to his hotel by a genuine descendant of the founder of Mohammedanism.

JEWISH JOTTINGS.

The Montefiore Magazine has passed out of existence.

The Jewish population of New York city is now estimated at 300,000, or fully twice as great as 15 years ago.

In some Jewish synagogues in this country women are admitted to full membership and possess the right of voting.

The central conference of American rabbis voted to give Rabbi Moses, the compiler of the Union Prayer Book, 20 per cent of the profits of its sale.

The new Union Prayer Book is a relief to the cantor. But where singing is required the soloist in the choir is yet useful. As the ritual is mainly in English the rabbi and his associates can do all the reading.

The National Council of Jewish Women has grown rapidly in strength and influence during the two years of its existence. The young and the old, the learned and the ignorant, the poor and the rich, are welcomed to its membership.

Among the American Jewish scholars who have recently visited Europe may be named Professor Richard Gottheil, Rabbi M. H. Harris and Rabbi Stephen Wise of New York, Dr. Hollander of the Johns Hopkins university and Rabbi Levy of Philadelphia.—New York Sun.

HOWE'S HOMILIES.

In forming a bad habit remember that it will be very hard to quit.

Most people buy a piano because it looks well to have one in the house.

Here is a piece of advice that most men need: Let down your suspenders.

How quickly two strangers become friendly when they discover they have a common enemy!

Some people not only lose their own time with their troubles, but take up the time of others telling them.

That which people call hope is really conceit. A man believes that his dollar talent will finally bring a fortune and hopes on.

It occasionally comes over a man with a shock that this is the year when he promised last year that he would save more money.—Atchison Globe.

OUR GIRLS.

The emancipation of women will never be fully accomplished so long as millinery shops exist.—Lafayette Journal.

Perhaps, after all, the brightest liberty belle in this country is the lovely American girl.—Atlanta Constitution.

Some American girl might do something for our balance of trade by harpooning Barney Barnato, the mining king.—Washington Post.

The young women who are attempting to play football this season have one inestimable advantage over the boys. Their hair is much longer.—Chicago Record.

LAW STORIES.

The Green Justice, the Country Attorney and the Troubled Wife.

Some gray haired lawyer politicians sat in an up town hotel talking over their early experiences. The conversation was opened by the man from up the state remarking:

"I see that old Dennis Keeny has just died up in my native town. He was one of the last of the old style lawyers who relied for winning their cases, not on their knowledge of law, but on their acquaintance with human nature. He was one of the best specimens of the class too. Stories of his retorts and witty sayings are told all over his own and the adjoining counties.

"The first time I ever heard him was in the case of a man who was on trial for shooting into a party that had come to 'horn' him, a form of country celebration that you have probably heard about. Keeny appeared for the defendant. It was shown that the gun with which the shooting was done was loaded with dried peas instead of lead. Finally a very dirty looking witness was called, and testified that he had been shot in the right leg. On cross examination the fellow appeared rather shifty, and finally Keeny asked him to show the jury the exact spot where the peas took effect. The fellow demurred, saying that the shooting had been done six weeks before and the wound had healed. At last, with great reluctance, the witness drew up his right trousers leg, exposing a limb well covered with dirt. Pointing to a spot which, if possible, was blacker than the rest, the witness said:

"'There! That's where they went in.'

"Keeny turned to the jury, and in his most impressive manner said:

"'Gentlemen, I leave it to your knowledge of crops. If peas had been planted in that soil six weeks ago, they would be in blossom now.'

"The witness retired in confusion, and Keeny won his case."

"When I first began practice out in western New York," said the man who had moved to the city, "I had an experience with one of those old fashioned lawyers that taught me an important lesson in dealing with rural juries. I was fresh from college, and of course had a good opinion of my own abilities. The only other lawyer in the town was an old fellow who knew no law, but was acquainted with every man, woman and child for 20 miles around. My first case was against him and was over the sale of a horse. I had a perfectly clear case and congratulated myself on my good fortune. On the day of the trial I drove out to the place and found my adversary already there. The case proceeded, and the other side put up practically no defense at all, but it didn't take that jury 15 minutes to find for the defendant.

"I was astounded, but the old justice of the peace before whom the trial took place afterward explained it to me. It seems that the old lawyer had gone to the scene of the trial early in the morning and had told the men sitting about the corner grocery store that a young college dude was coming over to try a suit. Then he gave a description of me that was well calculated to prejudice the rural mind. He painted me as a young fop who wore a plug hat, felt above speaking to common folks and beyond all things needed a taking down. His remarks were backed up by a large flask of Kentucky whisky. When I appeared on the scene and they saw the silk hat, it settled my fate. After that I was more careful."

"I can also relate an experience with rural justice," said the third man. "I once had a case before a newly elected justice of the peace, who was also a farmer. The defendant was represented by an old pettifogger named Emmons. On the day of the trial I drove half a dozen miles out into the country to the justice's house. No one was on hand except the justice himself, and I asked him if he was not ready to go on with the trial.

"'There will be no trial,' said he. 'The defendant has decided to withdraw the case and pay the costs.'

"'Great Hades!' I yelled. 'The defendant can't withdraw a suit.'

"'But he has withdrawn it,' said the justice, 'and it is so entered in the records of the court. The case has been dismissed.'

"It was quite true. My opponent, finding that he had no case, had stolen a march on me and had the case dismissed by the verdant justice, paying the trifling costs."

"Yes," said the Cedar street lawyer, "there are many funny incidents in the law business, but there is a sad side to some of them, too, which makes me reflect on how small a proportion of all human wrongs and misfortunes we are able to relieve. One day soon after I began practice a handsome and fashionably dressed woman came into my office. From her looks I judged that she was not much over 20 years of age, and I learned afterward that she had been married only a short time before. She told me that she had been sent by a clergyman who was a friend of mine, and after some hesitation added that she had had trouble with her husband.

"I supposed that my visitor was seeking to be released from Hymen's bonds and asked if there was any evidence on which she could base an action for divorce. She seemed to be horrified at the thought and said:

"'Oh, no, sir; I don't want a divorce.'

"'Well, then,' I said, 'probably you can get a separation.' And I enumerated the grounds on which it could be obtained.

"'But I wouldn't have a separation if I could get it,' said she.

"I was becoming a trifle puzzled, but I hazarded another suggestion.

"'Better go up to Judge Blank,' I said, naming one of the police justices. 'He will give you a warrant, and you can bring your husband into court and make him contribute a fixed sum per week to your support.'

"'I don't want him to contribute to my support,' said the woman, almost crying by this time. 'I can make more money than he can.'

"This was exasperating, so I said:

"'Well, madam, you can't get and don't want a divorce or a separation, and you don't wish to compel your husband to contribute to your support. You must pardon me if I fail to see how I can advise you, for I have no idea as to what you do want.'

"Tears welled up in the young woman's eyes, and, clasping her hands, she faltered plaintively:

"'I—I—want him to—to—love me!'"—New York Sun.

A Female Diplomat.

Wife—Do you believe that dreams come true?

Husband—Nonsense! Dreams are more likely to go by contraries.

Wife (with a sigh of relief)—That takes a load off my mind. I dreamed last night that I asked you for $50 to get a dress and you refused to let me have the money.—Texas Siftings.

ATLANTA'S BIG FAIR.

INTELLECTUAL PEREGRINATIONS OF A PERIPATETIC CORRESPONDENT.

Our Trade With South American Countries—Resources of the South—Personal Notes—Observations About the Fair—The Growth of Races—Attendance, Etc.

[Special Correspondence.]

ATLANTA, Oct. 14.—Among the highly honored citizens of Atlanta is Hon. William Lindsay Scruggs, lawyer, journalist and diplomat, who has had a remarkably checkered career for nearly 50 years, has been on the top wave of popularity and again very near the bottom of the pit of adversity and sectional dislike, but has ridden over all the waves of misfortune and compelled the respect of those who were once his bitterest political enemies. I sought him for the special purpose of getting his views on the results of the exposition and the future of our trade with those South American countries in which he has resided as American minister, but once the talk was started it ranged over all live subjects from the first shot at Sumter to the future of the negro, and from the Spanish conquistadores in South America to the pending dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela, for which last nation Mr. Scruggs is now counsel.

South American Trade.

"I entered the diplomatic service," said he, "in 1873, when President Grant named me as United States minister to Colombia, or New Granada as it was still called, succeeding General Stephen A. Hurlbut, and in 1882, after a few years in China, I was again sent to Bogota, and remained till 1886. Under President Harrison I was envoy, etc., to Venezuela, and this of course led me to a careful study of the boundary question and the self evident truth that England has no more claim to that disputed territory than you have. Now, as to trade, here is the important

HON. W. L. SCRUGGS.

truth: Venezuela has not yet 4,000,000 people, but the whole nation is virgin soil for us and especially for the manufacturers of the central south. In what lines? Why, first in everything that we can make out of wood—furniture of all kinds, agricultural implements, all sorts of household conveniences and many other articles. She also needs and will soon earnestly desire many of our manufactures in metal. The point to be noted is that the northern states of South America are not manufacturing countries and will not be for a long time, and yet they have advanced far enough to know their need for our products. And Venezuela in particular is eager to trade with us. Her people buy of Europe with a sort of reluctance. Now is our golden opportunity. I am afraid to say how big a trade we could get in time. It should run far into the hundreds of millions."

"Is your supply of hardwood timber sufficient?"

"Oh, yes. The native forests of the south are not depleted as are those of the north. East Tennessee has an immense resource of good timber, including the finest oaks in the world. We call them English oaks, and they now have a process of turning the oak dark so it is an exact likeness of the famous bog oak. But great as our resources are in that line they cannot last always, and as rapidly as possible we must devise substitutes. Our southern manufacturers have great advantages in suiting the demands of South America. There is a great deal of wealth in Venezuela—some very wealthy men—yet it is a very new and sparsely settled country, its vast resources barely touched as yet. Why, there is one region very rich in gold which has been totally neglected because it is so far from the coast and transportation was expensive. Now they are opening it. There is such a variety in the climate, due to elevation, that no one of those countries can be described as a whole. At Bogota, for instance, it is seldom uncomfortably warm and never very cold.

The Colored Race.

"I noticed one curious fact, which at first misled me as to the future of our colored people. On the coast lowlands and in the low river valleys down there Spaniards, Indians and negroes have mixed indiscriminately and the result is a population—well, I hope little for their future. On the interior highlands, however, the negro disappears, and there the union of Spaniard and Indian has produced a fine race. Some of the best men I know are of that race. Now, I once concluded that some such mixture as in those lowlands would take place in our bayou and low coast region, where the negroes are so numerous, but it will not. The Anglo-Saxon is not like the Spaniard or even the Frenchman. He will not mix with any dark race, and he will rule. Whatever they may say to the contrary, I am certain that miscegenation has ceased, though the Anglo-Saxon blood already infused will be distributed through the whole race—that is, these mixed bloods will be absorbed by the negroes. And what's more, all the south will be ruled absolutely by the whites. The blacks will have no share in the political power for a long, long time to come, if ever. It was a great mistake on the part of the north to think otherwise—a great blunder."

A Glance Backward.

At this point the conversation took a biographical and personal turn, with some amusing reminiscences of war and reconstruction. Mr. Scruggs was born near Knoxville, Tenn., in 1834, entered college at 15, was admitted to the bar at 21, was the principal of an academy at 22 and in 1861 took editorial charge of the Columbus (Ga.) Sun just before the war began. His wife was a Miss Potts of Virginia, and both lay some stress upon the fact that in the bitterest period of the war they were never molested or insulted and not even subjected to social ostracism during the reconstruction era. The Scruggs family were "original abolitionists" nearly 100 years ago. "It is strange, but a fact," said Mr. S., "that all over the south were natives who were never ostracized for their Union sentiments. I never denied my views when asked, and although I disapproved of the reconstruction laws in many details I advocated acceptance as the best we could do. Bob Toombs said to me: 'You being a good old southerner saved you. If you had been a Yankee, we'd have hanged you, sure.' But the southerners respect a man who is consistent and firm. I've seen the time when Governor Joe Brown couldn't go along the sidewalks for fear of insult and stuck to his carriage, but when it was over the men who had been ready to shoot him joined in sending him to the United States senate. But there was never a day that I was molested or insulted. Oh, Atlanta is the most liberal place in the south, or in the nation, for that matter, and the most progressive. So this exposition is bound to be a great success, but I'm sorry they did not get it really sooner."

And so am I—very sorry. It is far from pleasant to go from a building where all is complete and attractive and find the next one in disorder, and it is quite unpleasant to get absorbed in some work and be jobbed in the back by a scantling in the hands of a negro who is exercising the habit of his race in walking one way and looking another.

The Attendance.

The irregular attendance is surprising. One day there are a grand turnout, speeches at the Auditorium, electric illumination at night, rendition of classical chimes on the bells, and all that sort of thing, because of the arrival of some state's editorial association or some other gang. The next the paid admissions are less than 500. On the first cool evening I made the rounds, and though the park was handsomely lighted I'll take my oath there were not 300 persons in it, and in one hour on the Midway I saw but five visitors. It was cold enough for an overcoat, and the view of the orientals was both painful and amusing, especially at the Chinese theater, where the melancholy "Johns" sat in their tragedy costumes in chilly fixedness while the shouter proclaimed from time to time that the performance would begin in a few minutes. One could have bought concessions dog cheap.

One interesting fact I have noted on the Midway is that travel and education are fast destroying the local peculiarities of Americans. There is, of course, a difference in accent between north and south, but our great middle class dress and act very much alike in all the states, and the "Hoosier" and "Sucker," the "Pike," the "Yahoo" and the "Cracker" seem hastening to extinction. Even the negro dialect is fast dying out. It seems to me that the colored folks of 25 years or thereabout talk just like their white fellow citizens. Old residents insist that I am mistaken in this, but just the same I believe that if they could hear a white man and a black man of the recent school era talk without seeing them it would puzzle them to distinguish. In many other respects, however, the innate characteristics of the two races seem just as distinct as they did a century ago. Mrs. Scruggs, wife of the eminent diplomat above reported, gave me a very curious and instructive account of two colored girls and two white girls of good family brought up together and taught the same Bible lessons from infancy. The latter are now among the most estimable ladies in the state, while the former at maturity had somehow developed every one of the old African superstitions and followed the way of their ancestors without having been taught it. All of which goes to prove Herbert Spencer's theory that the growth of a race is 20 or 30 times as slow as that of an individual.

President Cleveland's Day.

Speaking of big days, one of the biggest was that on which the Minnesota editors were received. There were some 200 of them, with a goodly array of ladies. They were out for fun and rather took the exposition by storm. On the same day the Georgia Bar association convened, and Jim Corbett and his gang arrived for a night's exhibition, so every class of Atlantans was made happy. Another grand occasion was the dedication of the Woman's building, and now all are looking forward to the 21st as President Cleveland's day and probably the grandest of the season. The managers concede that there have been exasperating delays, but swear by all that's good and great that everything shall be in perfect finish by the time Grover arrives. The railroads expect their biggest traffic in the month succeeding that event. And finally, as to the many inquiries about "extortion," all I can say is that I can hear of none. I get first rate board and room for $6 per week, and my friends are doing equally well, and as that is considerably less than it cost us at Chicago we feel no inclination to kick. J. H. BEADLE.

A Pigeontoed Apollo.

Since everybody has gone to bicycling a very pretty subject will be opened to the biologist if the sport only keeps up its popularity for 100 years or so.

If it ceases to be a sport in itself and comes to be so intimately connected with the problem of existence that the man who rides a wheel stands a better chance of getting a living than the man who doesn't, it is easy to see that the human figure will be modified. The handsome man or handsome woman is the one whose figure is best adapted to doing his or her duty in the station of life unto which it shall please God to call him or her. In such a case, then, he will be an Apollo who has a crimp in his backbone just above the hips, a graceful forward bend along the spine, an upward kink at the neck and shoulders thrown well forward.

He will have calves like Indian clubs or the drumsticks of a very mature turkey, and he will toe in very decidedly. This is supposing that the bicycle continues on its present lines. The tendency is to make the tread narrow—that is, to shorten the sprocket axle, so that the pedals are closer together. This gives a better purchase, and the cranks aren't bent so easily. Naturally a man who gets over the ground by pushing with the ball of his foot must toe in, particularly if he remembers that his heels may rip loose a few wire spokes in the hind wheel and make lots of trouble. By about 1995 the typical man will look very much unlike Apollo Belvedere.—New York Herald.

Mean Man.

"Ah," said Mr. Artful as he sat smoking his after dinner cigar, "there is nothing in all of life's blessings comparable to a good wife. I know this to be true." His marital partner came and stood behind his chair and laid both hands softly on his shoulders. "Yes, I know it to be true," continued Mr. Artful, "for Simmonson told me so, and I never knew him to tell a lie in his life." It was only one hand this time that the sharer of his joys and sorrows laid on his ear, and not so softly at that.—Indianapolis Journal.

What the Boot Was.

"Guess what I've done with my watch, Em'ly?" asked Mr. Rising, with an air of great self possession.

"Don't tell me, John, that you've lost it," Mrs. Rising replied, with true wifely alarm.

"Nothing of the sort, Em'ly. Don't you worry about me. I've sold it."

"What did you get for it, John?"

"I got $10 and boot, Mrs. Rising; that's what I got for an old silver timepiece which never kept time," was Mr. Rising's proud response.

"I'm glad if you think it was a good bargain, John," Mrs. Rising remarked somewhat timidly. "Who has the watch now?"

"Young Nicoll. But I haven't told you about the boot—that's the profit, you know."

"It seems queer to me that you wanted it, John."

"Well, now, Em'ly, I'd like to know why?" Mr. Rising responded in a long suffering tone.

"No reason, John, only young Nicoll's so much smaller than you—he's just a boy, you know," said Mrs. Rising half apologetically.

"Now, Em'ly, Nicoll's old enough to know what he wants, and a bargain 's a bargain. Any man that's a man takes a good thing when he sees it."

"That's just the question, John. Was it a good thing? If there'd been a pair it would seem different," Mrs. Rising said firmly.

"But he didn't have a pair, Em'ly. He only had one—it's a dandy, and I'm mighty glad to have it." And Mr. Rising's spirits rose again.

"When will you wear it, John?" asked Mrs. Rising, returning to the charge.

"We're not on the plains, Em'ly, so I'll not wear it; I'll use it nights."

"For cats, John?"

"Possibly for cats, but it'll be handy on the electric cars."

"John Rising, will you tell me what you can do with one boot on the electric cars?" Mrs. Rising demanded.

Mr. Rising looked at his wife and then said gently:

"Em'ly, the boot is a revolver."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Bertie's Letter.

Deer Mistur Edetur:

I am such a bad boy at hoam that I get likked mornin an nite on jeneral prinsepals. The other day a paytent medesun man came threw town and I bot some sarve for two apply aftur pairental perswashun.

I have two cats, won I call Hans and the othur Satan, coz Satan finds sum mischief still for idle Hans too dine. The other nite Hans started out two lik awl the cats in the wad. Down neer Kasey's beer emporyum he enkowntered a feeline coffee-kooler from Harlem hites. Hans got likked. Sore necks mornin, I embarmd his browses with sarve. Their was taller in the sarve and Satan thot it ckwal to Porter-howsestake, and stuck two Hans like a porusplastur. Sistur Anney came in waring a white brokadid silk dross, and Hans jumped intwo her lap. Of korse the skurt was spoyle, and I bear the blaim for weaks, alsew sevral goodyear wolks which dad infliksed.

Dad is hed over heals in politiks, and taiks a promynent part in our wad corkusis. A feller told me dad's duty's were two lite up the haul, introduse the speekers, and afturwords two collek the bottles and other daybree. So thay are braking dad in graduly. Next week I will rite you awl about polytiks in our wad, and promis a xtray fine lettur. Yours affecksshunly,

BERTIE.

P. S.—I wrote the abuv aftur won of my cusstomery likkens, and sew left out my most seryous wittysizms.—New York Recorder.

An Even Thing.

It has been said that all men are cowards in the dark, and there is doubtless some truth in the statement. Two officers of the British army in India had a difficulty which resulted in a duel.

The colonel, the challenged party, was an old campaigner who had won his laurels in the Crimea, and was a most gallant soldier. The choice of weapons being his, he named pistols, and elected that the affair should occur in a dark room.

We secured a room 20 feet square, says the narrator of the incident, closed every crevice that would admit light, placed one man in corners diagonally opposite, and withdrew.

Each man was provided with three charges, and when these were exhausted we rushed in to gather up the mutilated remains.

Each man stood erect and soldierlike in his corner, untouched, but directly behind the officer who had given the challenge were three bullet holes made by the colonel's pistol.

"How is this?" said a grizzled major. "Had you been standing here when those shots were fired, you would have been killed."

The culprit was forced to admit that he had dropped to one knee.

"You are a coward, sir, and unfit for the company of soldiers and gentlemen!" cried the major.

"Hold on, major!" said the colonel. "It is a stand off. While he was on his knees in one corner, I was on my stomach in the other."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Pseudo Tomb of Mary and Lazarus.

In a recent issue of The Journal of the German Palestine society, Professor Gelzer of Jena discusses an interesting tombstone discovered at Cæsarea, in Palestine, and which first appeared in Le Revue Biblique, published at Jerusalem. The inscription reads: "Monument belonging to (or dedicated to) Mary and Lazarus." The language is Greek, and the inscription dates from the fourth or fifth century. The original editors, the Dominicans of Jerusalem, thought that it was merely a monument of two persons by the names of Mary and Lazarus. Gelzer, however, is of opinion that the Biblical persons of these names were intended, especially also in view of the fact that Mary's name precedes that of Lazarus. He draws attention to the fact that in the second half of the fourth and in the first half of the fifth century, the discovery of apostles' and prophets' tombs was "a flourishing and manifestly also a lucrative branch of industry." At that period it was claimed that the bodies of Joseph, Samuel, Zachariah, John the Baptist, and other Biblical men were found, and many of these pseudo relics were transported to the capital city of Christendom, Constantinople. It is not impossible that at this period also the pretended remains of the sister and brother from Bethany were transported to Cæsarea, which in the ante-Chalcedonian period—that is, down to 451—was the metropolitan center of the church in Palestine.

The first antiquarian to take an interest in the Roman catacombs was Father Boslo, who spent more than 30 years in exploring their recesses.

A RARE FIND.

The Story of an Honest Publisher and a Copy of "Rasselas."

Mrs. Fields tells, in a charming article in Scribner's, a story of literary discovery which stirs the envy of the collector. It evidently refers to her husband, the publisher, who found one day in a secondhand shop in London a beautiful Ballantyne reprint of "Rasselas." "Imagine the joy of the enthusiastic buyer," she adds, "having left the shop, the book paid for and tucked under his arm, to find as he turned into a quiet street to take a look at his new purchase—to find, I say, hidden between the leaves—a letter in the well known handwriting of Dr. Johnson himself.

"It was almost too much to believe, and the question immediately arose in the young publisher's mind, 'To whom does this letter belong?' At one moment the fortunate possessor would shut up the book and start for home, in the next he rapidly retraced his steps and at last did not pause until he had again reached the door of the small shop where his purchase had been made. By this time he had resolved what to do. He would first discover if the seller of the book knew of the existence of this treasure, and then they could decide together upon the right step to take. The bookseller was astonished at the sight of the letter and confessed at once that he could make no claim upon it, as he was ignorant of its existence until that moment. However, the matter was soon settled to the satisfaction of both parties. They decided upon the price such a letter should bring, and one-half of the value was paid to the bookseller who had unconsciously allowed such a prize to slip through his fingers."

THOSE GIRLS.

Some Instructive Conversation on the Training of a Lover.

"Don't come near me; I'm dangerous," said the girl with the ostrich boa. "I had a birthday yesterday and"—

"Oh, I've become accustomed to that sort of thing," said the girl at the tea table. "Is it one lump of sugar or two?"

"Two. So have I, but as if the birthday itself wasn't bad enough—girls, did you ever know anything like the talent some men have for doing the wrong thing?"

"Never," replied the girl in red. "Not long ago a man asked me confidentially what would be a nice present for a girl. I thought he meant Nell or Lou, so I said carelessly, 'Oh, a book of poems.' And, girls, it was for me, and that wretched creature took great credit to himself for his tact in finding out by such a clever trick exactly what would please me."

"It's not half as bad as what happened to me," said the girl with the ostrich boa. "It was Dick. He was looking at my gifts, and I told him that mamma had given me a spoon for each birthday since the first. He said"—

"He never asked how many you have?" cried the girl at the tea table.

"He said, 'Oh, I say, you must have as many of them as you want now.'"

"And you couldn't knock him down?" said the girl in red.

"Well, well, I've troubles of my own," observed the girl at the tea table.

"You know, Hal taught me to row last summer, and that—that was how it all came about."

"I know; he said you were the only girl in our set who was too sensible to mind a coat of tan."

"And now he is always praising Cynthia's lovely white hands to me. Oh, I shall die of rage some day, I know I shall."

"And no wonder," said the girl in red sympathetically. "I'm not very happy myself. You see, Clarence hasn't a fault in the world, and it makes me perfectly miserable."

"Oh, well, all the girls know he is engaged to you."

"It isn't that. You see, he always says it is his fault if we quarrel, invariably makes me the right kind of presents, can quote poetry about everything and knows just how to put on my coat without crushing my sleeves, and yet he—he says he has never loved before."

"Perhaps he has only been engaged," suggested the girl with the ostrich boa cheerfully. "You can find out after you are married and get a chance to go through his things."

"It will be too late then," groaned the girl in red. "I'd die rather than"—

"Oh, well, it's not so bad, after all," said the girl at the tea table. "Now, there is Lou. You don't know her, do you? Well, she was engaged, and she trained that man to do everything just as he should, and just as she had finished the engagement was broken off, and now she says some other girl is reaping the benefit of her labors. Let me see, what was his name? Something romantic—why, I do believe it was Cla"—

"Oh, never mind his name," broke in the girl with the ostrich boa, and she smiled a queer little smile. "Anyhow, it's lots of trouble to train a lover."

"Then you think I had better just be satisfied with Clarence as he is and not worry any more about it?" asked the girl in red.

"I really think you had," replied the girl at the tea table.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Needless Task.

Authors have to submit to criticism of all sorts, humorous and otherwise. An amusing story is told in connection with Dr. Macknight, a Scotch clergyman who was the author of several books upon religious subjects which displayed his knowledge and studious research.

Among his parishioners was a blacksmith who had a certain dry humor, of which he was by no means chary. This man, while he admired and loved "his pa'son," thought the doctor's writing learned books was a great mistake and a sad waste of time.

One day this blacksmith was asked by a stranger if Dr. Macknight was then at the manse. "Na, na," replied the blacksmith with a shake of his shaggy head, "the man's gone to Edinbro on a vera useless job."

The doctor had gone off to the printers with his learned and valuable work called "The Harmony of the Four Gospels."

The stranger inquired curiously what the "useless job" was which had taken the doctor to Edinburgh at that time.

"Aweel," said the blacksmith, looking at his questioner sharply to see if his answer met with the appreciation it merited, "he's gone to mak' four men agree wha ne'er cast out!"—Youth's Companion.

A Much Divided Village.

The municipal geographical curiosity of the United States is the little village of Grifton, N. C., which lays claim to more divisions than any other town, large or small, in the world. It is located in two counties, three townships, two congressional districts and two senatorial and two judicial districts.—St. Louis Republic.

INDEX EVERYTHING.

THIS IS DONE BY USE OF THE CARD CATALOGUE SYSTEM.

Banks and Business Houses Use It as Well as Libraries—It Can Be Made Elaborate and Costly or Cheap and Simple—But It Must Be Methodically Kept.

One of the curious developments of modern American life is found in the constantly increasing use of the card catalogue system. It is commonly supposed that card catalogues are used only or chiefly in large libraries. As a matter of fact, they are found in public offices, banks, business houses and private studies. The business of making card catalogues has grown vastly in the last 15 years, and inventors have been busy with a thousand and one devices for increasing the efficiency of the system.

Not only can a library now hire a professional cataloguer to card catalogue all its books, with an elaborate system of cross references; but, further, a bank or business house can have its ledger index card catalogued so that instant reference may be made to the name of any customer, and all needed information as to his business standing and financial history may be looked up.

The mortality statistics of New York are elaborately card catalogued year by year. The system has been applied to the fares of railways, to the line records of the Long Distance Telephone company, to the registry of at least one conspicuous cattle breeding association, to insurance companies, manufacturing concerns and the publishing business.

The card catalogue idea is by no means new. When a Bostonian went to his oculist a few years ago, the latter said in a matter of fact way:

"I'll have to look up your record," and turning to a crude card catalogue he traced the history of the patient back to the time 30 years before when, as a child of less than 10 years, he first came for treatment.

Two cemetery companies in Boston card catalogue the dead intrusted to their keeping. Johns Hopkins university of Baltimore has a card catalogue giving the history of every case that comes to its medical department for treatment. George Kennan has literally card catalogued his memory, so that he can refresh himself upon any given subject by looking over a few dates and catch words and refer to any one of many thousand things that he has encountered in his reading.

Banks and business houses usually employ a very simple variety of the card catalogue, known as the dictionary form. It is in effect merely a list of names. If, for example, a wholesale house deals with Brown, Jones and Robinson, its card catalogue will contain one or more cards for the name of each of these gentlemen. If Brown gives a mortgage, goes upon a security bond, asks indulgence from his creditors or does any one of a dozen things affecting his credit, in goes another card noting this fact, with the proper date, and if need be referring to some easily accessible authority where a full history of the transaction can be obtained. In this way the card catalogue of such a house may contain material for a financial history of any one of a thousand other business men, great and small.

There is no reason why the class of subjects included under each name in such a card catalogue might not be indefinitely extended. Should Jones marry a fortune, greatly change his style of living, enter politics, become the father of twins, marry off a daughter, set a son up in business, join a conspicuous club, become interested in horse racing or do any one of a hundred other things that might be thought to have a bearing upon his business life the fact might be made part of the record.

As a matter of fact, however, the growth of the card catalogue in a business house is carefully guarded lest it become too voluminous and expensive. The card catalogue is a thing that increases by geometrical progression. If all of Jones' incomings and outgoings be recorded, the symmetrical card catalogue must treat Brown and Robinson with like consideration, and the greater the complexity of the catalogue the more pains, time and intelligence are required for its proper management. The credit man of the house has general charge of the card catalogue, but in ordinary cases he is too busy and high priced a man to attend to the matter of keeping it up. This may be intrusted to an intelligent office clerk or a stenographer.

A card catalogue as an aid to private memory has immense advantages to the man of method. Some old time politicians were so famous for their memory of men and events that one is tempted to believe that they secretly used the card catalogue system in some crude form known to an earlier generation. It would have been like our grandfathers, who so generally dispensed with private secretaries, know not stenographers and laboriously wrote with their own hands the elaborate epistles of those days to have devoted hours to the management of a voluminous and carefully secreted card catalogue. The system is invaluable to the modern congressman pestered with a multitude of details, but not provided with a secretary. It is characteristic of modern divisions of labor and the rush of modern life that the man of today, instead of making his own card catalogue, buys one ready made along with elaborate appliances and labor saving conveniences that make the system an expensive luxury. The card catalogue can be made to cost next to nothing if the user is content to employ a convenient set of shallow drawers or covered trays and to cut out his own blank cards from stiff cardboard. Any reading man or writer or any housekeeper fond of detail and gifted with method may start such a catalogue and keep it going at practically no cost and very little trouble. With a dozen blank cards carried in the pocket or kept within easy reach any reference may be jotted down at convenience, and ten minutes a day will suffice to arrange all the new cards in their proper sequence. The card catalogue is the best possible address book for a housekeeper or a social leader. It enables the housekeeper to turn instantly to any one of a thousand favorite recipes in any one of the two dozen abominably indexed cookbooks that make housekeepers break in spirit the command against profanity. The clergyman, the doctor and the lawyer may each with advantage set up an inexpensive card catalogue on his own account, always provided he be a man of method, but woe to the unmethodical man or woman who attempts to use this device. It will become in a year confusion worse confounded, a chaos to which a long neglected bureau drawer or a 20-year-old button box is heavenly order.—New York Sun.

Cape Cod was named from the abundance of these fish. The Indian name was Tamwock, codfish.

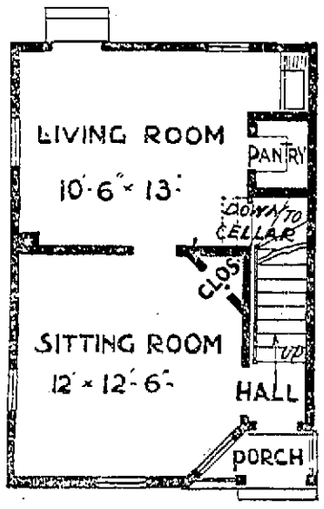
A COZY COTTAGE HOME.

Rooms Nicely Adjusted and Well Arranged—Can Be Built For $800.

[Copyright, 1895, by George Palliser, Architect, 32 Park place, New York.]

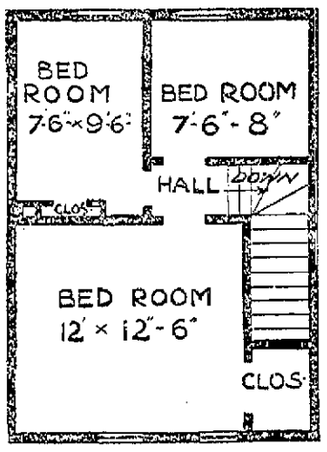
The best investment to be made for any young man is that which gives him a home and a shelter for his wife and family. Any shrewd and successful business man starting out in life, no matter what his station or position, knows this to be a fact, and that where this is accomplished one of the best starts in the race of life is assured. First, it gives the owner increased financial credit and stability; second, it yields him pleasure, satisfaction and contentment; third, it tends to lengthen his life, giving him something worth living for, and relieves him of much anxiety and responsibility; fourth, it is the best form of investment, always maintaining its full value and returning full dividends as time goes by, and by the increase of values in any good locality is always increasing, instead of depreciating. There are many other reasons why this is the best kind of investment, but it is useless to enumerate them here, and to the young man starting out with little of this world's goods these ought to be sufficient reasons and an incentive to make the start. Economy is the underlying principle that leads to all success, and to the young man or home seeker this must be kept well in mind. Don't aim too high; keep within your limits; do not lose the opportunity, for if you miss one good chance it may never return. Remember there is a time and tide in the affairs of all lives, which, if taken at the ebb, leads on to fortune, and the best of all citizens is he who looks best to the interests of himself and family and makes their comfort his first consideration. Then go to build a home, and if you have not more than $800 at your disposal build such a cozy home as is here shown.

FRONT ELEVATION.



FIRST STORY.

The plans show a nice adjustment of rooms and a compactness of inner arrangements oftimes lacking in larger houses. The good kitchen pantry, the way to cellar, and the corner closet in the sitting room on first floor, and the two good closets on second floor are all things that a neat housekeeper can fully appreciate. This house might be so located on a site as to serve as an extension of a larger home when future needs required, or it is a good plan for a gardener's cottage—gate lodge on a large place—and would always look well in connection with a larger house, as it is well planned and of a style that always attracts and commands attention.



SECOND STORY.

Seventeen feet front, 24 feet deep. A cozy cottage home and can be built on a very small lot. Cellar of stone and brick, 6 feet 6 inches deep; frame clapboarded and shingle finish; roof shingled; first floor, ceiling 8 feet 6 inches high; second floor, 8 feet; walls sand finished; a cistern for water supply, with pump and sink in kitchen; cesspool for drainage from sink; woodwork inside plain and neat for painting or oil finish; two coats paint on exterior; shingles two coats creosote stain.

Full working plans and specifications furnished for 2 per cent on cost named by applying to George Palliser, 32 Park place, New York.

Modern Colonial Architecture.

From a standpoint of 100 years ago the work of today is practically a repetition of that time, with the vanities and follies of the intervening time omitted, but the good features and sensible improvements added, thereby giving the greatest degree of perfection consistent with good planning and arrangement of rooms, utilizing all space to the best advantage and adding only such features as are strictly necessary for utility and general outcome of plan, every detail having a purpose and performing its individual duty in the general makeup of the whole. It is sensible and devoid of nonsensical and jimcrack features.

A MODERN MELODRAMA.

Mabel Waited, and Her Patience Was at Last Rewarded.

"Once more and for the last time, Mabel Hickups, I ask you to marry me."

"Once more and for the last time, James Gaddleshacks, I answer no!"

"Remember, I hold the mortgage on the old farm."

"I remember."

"This day week, then, I shall foreclose it. You and your poor old mother, who sits weeping yonder, will be turned out of doors, houseless and homeless, wanderers on the face and hands of the earth. Oh, think of your mother, Mabel!"

"Oh, have some pity, sir!" wailed the poor, broken widow.

"Peace, mother," said the brave girl, who intended no allusion thereby to the fact that her mother was broken, "peace." Then, turning to her tormentor, she exclaimed: "False one! Seek not thus to play upon my sympathies. No. I am pledged to marry William Dibbs, and I will keep my troth."

"Yes, and where is William Dibbs now? Why does he not come to your aid? Where is he, I say?"

For the first time Mabel hung her head and murmured low, "In Brooklyn."

"In Brooklyn, eh? Ha! Ha! ha!"

With queenly indignation Mabel shook out a reef and straightened to her full height. With one long, sweeping gesture, which Bernhardt might have coveted, she pointed to the door.

"Leave! Leave this house! Our house!"

"Your house!" he sneered.

"Yes, our house, for it is ours till next week. Till then under this roof you have no right to breathe into my ear your vile insinuations. Go! Breathe them into your own ear if you will, but not into mine. N-o-t i-n-t-o m-i-n-e!"

"Calm yourself, my daughter!" said her weeping mother. "All may yet be well."

Alas, how often does the jagged man strive to escort the other fellow home.

Mabel gave one last, wild snuffle and cried: "It is not fear for myself that unwomans me, but fear for William. For three long months I have not had the scratch of a pen from him. And yet—and yet"—

"And yet what?"

Rising from her chair and smiling through her tears, the brave girl exclaimed: "Something tells me that William will yet come to the rescue. Good old Bill!"

* * * * * * * *

The week passed.

Each day Mabel watched for the postman, but each day the gray clad messenger shook his head and answered "Nit!"

"Never mind. Tomorrow will bring a letter," she declared, hoping against hope.

Through the long day she bore up bravely, but at night, when there was no eye to see, she wept until her pillow was as wet as sop.

The morning of the foreclosure came.

No word from William.

It was 10 o'clock, and the friends and neighbors of the Hickupses from far and near assembled to witness the sale, some to mingle their tears with those of the widow and her daughter, and some to triumph over their downfall, for the Hickupses had always held up their heads, unlike the other villagers who juked them forward like bicyclers.

James Gaddleshacks strolled up with a smile on his handsome, evil face, and, curling a loose leaf on his Subito Morte cigar, whispered to Mabel: "It is not too late yet, my proud beauty. Say but the little word 'Yes' and this mortgage shall be canceled in the shake of a lamb's tail."

But she made out that she didn't hear him.

Suddenly there was a commotion in the bloomers of the crowd, skirts having gone out of fashion: "Way there! Gangway!"

A man bandaged and battered worse than the survivor of a Yale-Princeton football match staggered into the open space.

"It is William!" squealed Mabel and hung herself into his arms.

"Ouch!" he groaned. "Go a little easy!"

It was indeed William, damaged, it is true, but still William.

He kissed her tenderly on the forehead, and then, picking a loose hair from his lips, inquired, "How much is this mortgage?"

"Six thousand five hundred and eighty-four dollars and twenty-two cents," returned Gaddleshacks haughtily. "More money than you ever saw."

"Is it?" laughed William lightly as he beckoned to a strong, brawny man standing hard by.

The hard by man had a push cart in his possession. William snatched off the cover. "Feast your eyes on that!" he cried. "Here is $10,000 all in cold, hard nickels!"

"Foiled!" hissed Gaddleshacks over his nether lip.

"Mabel, the home is yours!" cried William.

"Nay, say rather ours. 'Twould be no home were thou not also in cahoots."

"Cu-r-rses on yo both!" remarked Gaddleshacks as he made out the receipt.

"Oh, William," whispered Mabel, "what made you not write to me all those weary, pestering days, when you knew what a stew I was in?"

"My darling," he murmured, "I was amassing all this wealth, and part of the time I was unconscious."

"Unconscious?"

"Yis, dear, in the hospital. For your sweet sake I have stood on the tracks and let trolley cars hunt into me, knowing that every time I got a judgment for damages from the companies you were so much nearer saving the old homestead. Hug me easy, my own precious one."—New York Recorder.

Difficulties of Authorship.

Struggling Author—Eldora, can't you keep that baby quiet for about two minutes? His yells are enough to drive one wild.

Wife—No, I can't. I've got to finish the dishes, and knead the bread, and mend Tommy's clothes.

Struggling Author—Well, anyhow, you can make Johnny and sis stop their racket and close the windows so there won't be so many smells coming in from the neighbors, and lock the doors so those heartless bill collectors can't get in to annoy me. I'm writing an article on "How to Be Happy Though Poor."—New York Weekly.

A Case Calling For Sympathy.

The tough looking citizen who had been sentenced to six months' imprisonment for whipping his wife drew his hand across his eyes.

"If you send me up for a little thing of this kind, judge," he whimpered, "I'll never be able to maintain discipline in my family again!"—Chicago Tribune.

Hunter's Luck.

Hunter—Boy, did you see a rabbit run by here?

Boy—Yep.

Hunter—How long ago?

Boy—It'll be three years ax' Chris'mas.—Truth.

ENVELOPE FLAPS.

Old Nags Said to Be Used to Make Them Adhesive.

Envelope lickers will do well to pause and ponder on the fact that a man has died in consequence of indulging in the popular but disgusting trick of moistening the adhesive envelope with the tongue. Some will say, "How can gum arabic poison any person?" Gum arabic? Are they so innocent as to believe that this article, raised to a prohibitive price by the Egyptian war and subsequent closure of the Sudan, is used on their envelopes? Do they see that ancient nag hobbling down the street? There is the parent of their gum arabic, and in a few weeks' time, when that decrepit animal has made his bow to the knacker and yielded up his hoofs to the glue boiler, perhaps they may have a lick at his remains on an envelope they are dispatching to a friend or sweetheart.

And should some taint of animal poison lurk amid that "gum" they may soon require other and black bordered envelopes to be licked for them when their mourning cards are sent out. Perhaps no more unpleasant part of a visit to a stationer's shop is when, having folded the small purchase in a flimsy envelope, the tradesman raises it to his lips, opens a hippopotamus mouth, protrudes a tongue which looks at least two sizes too large for its habitation, and then, with a smirk, hands the damp delicacy to his customer. May he, of all men, be warned by the premature departure of a fellow licker, and may all who send literary missives to their friends rest assured that the recipients of these envelopes would feel better pleased if these coverings had been closed without any exhibition of moist anatomy.—Oakland Echoes.

GLASSMAKING.

Thebes' Artisans Were Proficient In the Industry Forty Centuries Ago.

The glass blowers of ancient Thebes are known to have been as proficient in that particular art as is the most scientific craftsman of the same trade of the present day, after a lapse of 40 centuries of so called "progress." They were well acquainted with the art of staining glass and are known to have produced that commodity in great profusion and perfection. Rossolini gives an illustration of a piece of stained glass known to be 4,000 years old, which displayed artistic taste of high order, both in tint and design. In this case the color is struck through the vitrified structure, and he mentions designs struck entirely in pieces from a half inch to three quarters of an inch thick, the color being perfectly incorporated with the structure of the piece, and exactly the same on both the obverse and reverse sides.

The priests of Ptah at Memphis were adepts in the glassmaker's art, and not only did they have factories for manufacturing the common crystal variety, but they had learned the vitrifying of the different colors and the imitation of precious stones to perfection. Their imitations of the amethyst and of the various other colored gems were so true to nature that even now, after they have lain in the desert sands from 2,000 to 4,000 years, it takes an expert to distinguish the genuine articles from the spurious.

It has been shown that, besides being experts in glassmaking and glass coloring, they used the diamond in cutting and engraving glass. In the British museum there is a beautiful piece of stained glass, with an engraved emblazonment of the monarch Thothmes III, who lived 3,400 years ago.—Jewelers' Circular.

It Wasn't Law.

Judge Wallace was chief justice of the supreme court when an attorney from Montana, who is now a well known practitioner in San Francisco, applied for a certificate to practice before the courts of the state. He stood before the bar while another attorney made the motion for admission and presented the certificate.

"I don't like that fellow's looks," whispered Judge Wallace to his associate.

"Nor I either."

"Well, let's sit down on him."

"All right."

Judge Wallace cleared his throat, smiled upon the attorney and said:

"This court cannot recognize the certificate of a territorial court."

"But, your honor, I have here a decision of this very court upon that point holding directly the contrary," replied the applicant's attorney.

"Let me see it," demanded Judge Wallace.

It was passed up to him by the bailiff, and he observed that the opinion had been written by himself.

"Looks as if he had us, doesn't it?" whispered the judge to his associate.

"That's what it does. How are we going to get around that?"

Judge Wallace wiped his glasses carefully, adjusted them on his nose and read a few lines.

"That is not law," he declared emphatically as he slammed the book on his desk. "The application is denied."—San Francisco Post.

Who Was He?

A proud papa, not many hundred miles from the center of Syracuse, is boasting of the alleged brightness of his 10-year-old son. The said 10-year-old was looking over a newspaper the other day, not forgetting to take in the advertisements.

"Papa," he said, "I thought that Job and Lot was two different people?"

"Why, they were, my son," was the proud father's answer.

"Well, this newspaper is off of its base then," said he of the ten years. "Look here! It says 'Job Lot' at the head of this advertisement. Who's he, then?"—Syracuse Post.

A Singular Function.

Mrs. Caswell—While I was in Chicago I received an invitation to a rather singular function.

Mrs. Dukane—What was it?

Mrs. Caswell—Mrs. Lakefront invited me to a party given to celebrate the tenth anniversary of her first divorce.

Why She Never Married.

When a man tempts fate by reminding a spinster of her condition, his punishment is generally swift and sure. In a county of Ireland where the Quakers were numerous the entire body on one occasion gathered together for one of their quarterly meetings.

After the exercises of the morning a public luncheon was held, at which all the Friends attended. The conversation turned to matrimony.

"Bridget," said an unmannerly youthful member of the society, speaking across the crowded table to a prim, elderly maiden lady, "wilt thou tell me why thou hast never married?"

"Certainly, Friend William," responded the ready Bridget in a voice audible over the room. "'Tis because I am not so aisy pleased as thy wife was."—London Tit-Bits.

INSOLENCE AT A DISCOUNT.

Instead of Licking the Clerk the Guest Paid Him In His Own Coin.

Behind the onyx desk of a modern hotel in the Tenderloin a clerk is employed who was a remarkable exponent of the up to date young man who makes fun of others and thinks that his wit is invincible. He met his Waterloo recently, and now he is one of the meekest men that shouts "Front!"

It was early in the evening. The electric lights had just begun to blaze with an air of assurance. The music floating down from the dining room fell with a dreamy cadence upon the ears of the guests who were chatting in the corridors after dinner. Suddenly a man broke away from a group and stepped up to the desk. He was the last one that a shrewd observer would have picked out for an "easy mark," to use the vernacular, but the clerk made a mistake. The man said to the diamond bedecked guardian of the keys:

"Has any one inquired for me today?"

The clerk stroked his mustache, looked admiringly at a solitaire ring that sparkled on his finger and replied nonchalantly:

"Were you expecting somebody to ask for you?"

The man addressed looked hard at the clerk and replied in glacial tones:

"I never expect anything in this world. But that makes no difference. Did any one inquire for me?"

The clerk eyed him in mild wonder and then said, with a giggle:

"I think you would be ashamed to ask. Of course there did. It was a lady, and she was here twice."

"What sort of a looking lady was she?" asked the stranger.

The clerk said, with an air of conviction that was mingled with contempt for his interlocutor:

"Oh, just a smooth faced lady."

"That's my wife," said the other in such a cool way that the clerk was staggered, and his joke fell dead. The other continued:

"She will be back, so I think I might as well take a room. What are your rates for rooms?"

"Two dollars a day and upward," said the clerk glibly.

"I guess you mean $2 a day and down, don't you?" said the prospective guest in a tantalizing way.

"I know my business," said the clerk. "Two dollars a day and up, and that goes."

"No, you don't," said the man on the outside. "You mean that the rooms on the top floor are $2 a day, and then they raise as you come down. That is $2 a day and down, isn't it?"

The clerk gasped for breath and then said faintly, "Will you register?"—New York Tribune.

Woman's Inconsistency.

Mrs. Gradley (tearfully)—I don't care who knows it. My husband has got to give up either me or his lodge. He gets worse and worse. I don't believe he'll ever be any account, the worthless brute!

Neighbor (soothingly)—I didn't think it was so bad. But Mrs. Gossiper did tell me that your husband was a poor creature at best.

Mrs. Gradley (flaring up)—Oh, she did, did she? Well, I'll just let that backbiting gossip know she can't run around slandering the best man in town. Poor creature indeed! He's worth a thousand Tom Gossipers, and I'll let her know it. Wait till I get my bonnet.—Spare Moments.

They Did.

Parson—I hope you little boys respect father and obey your mother?

Boy—Rather. She can lick father, she can.—Sketch.

The Gull and the Eel.

We had a gull, a tame gull, with clipped wings, who would feed on fish if we would give him any; failing fish, on raw meat; failing raw meat, on worms and insects, and failing these, on anything, including sparrows. It was the most fascinating entertainment to give him an eel, for he would toss the eel about several ways until it came to the position most suitable for swallowing, when he would swallow it. But the eel, not yet defeated, would often wriggle up in his gullet again, and this process would be repeated many a time. So if swallowing be a delight the pleasure which our gull derived from the process must have been manifold. Eventually the eel would weary of the vain ascent of the gull's gullet and consent to remain in contact with the juices of digestion. Nature is a queer mother to her children.

One never knows how much the state of domesticity affects creatures that ought to be wild. In the natural state perhaps one swallowing would have been enough for the gull and for the eel. He was a herring gull, and it was not until his fifth year that he arrived at the full dignity of his white and pearly plumage. Before that he was always dressed in some of the dingy, dusky feathers of infancy. Yet in their wild state these gulls are said to arrive at the adult plumage before the fifth year.—Macmillan's Magazine.

Father Bonomi's Imprisonment.

Father Bonomi relates the following about his imprisonment together with Father Rossignoli: "When we were taken prisoners and conveyed to El-Obeid, our clothes were torn from us, leaving us only a few rags. Our crucifixes and crosses were also taken, as they seemed to be of some material value. When we appeared before the mahdi, he exhorted us to embrace Mohammedanism, and when we refused he exclaimed, 'Well, then, tomorrow we will behead you.' The next day we were surrounded by an army of soldiers, perhaps 40,000. We expected to be executed immediately, but the mahdi ordered the execution to be put off indefinitely. After this we were no more molested, not even put in irons, but we had hardly any means of living. Sometimes we dined at the mahdi's table, which was very scanty. A dish contained a curious mixture from which each took with his fingers the portion he liked."—London News.

NIGHT.

In the still and sweet of the night,
Oh, the waking out of dreams
Ere ever a line of light
Through the gate of the morning streams!
With never a roof above
That the sweep of our joyance mars,
Only the sky and the love
Of the brotherly infinite stars!

In the still and sweet of the night,
Oh, the voicing of wondrous things
From the Druid firs on the height
And the lips of the lowland springs;
From the sibylline tongues that tell
The truths that the ages teach,
Loosed from the day's deep spell
Into soft, articulate speech!

In the still and sweet of the night,
Oh, the sense of soul release
From the passions and pains that blight
In the dewy balms of peace!
The brooding rapture of rest
Free from the fret and fend,
Close to the earth's warm breast
In her loving mother mood.
—Clinton Scollard in Youth's Companion.

EUGENIE LOST HER WAGER.

Boxed the Ears of a Royal Guard, but He Did Not Move.

Nothing could be more magnificent than the appearance of everything appertaining to the court on all public occasions. The balls, especially in the various splendid rooms, particularly in the immense "Salle des Marechaux," were a sight not to be forgotten, from the first entrance and ascent by the great staircase, adorned with flowers and shrubs, where on each step stood two of the "cent-gardes" (the emperor's bodyguard) as motionless as statues. Nothing was more remarkable than the drill which enabled these men, on all occasions when on duty at the palace, to remain without moving a muscle. The fatigue of this immobility is said to be so great that it could not be endured beyond a certain time, but it was so complete that to come suddenly on one of these guards in the palace was positively startling. It was scarcely possible to believe that they were alive. They were all remarkably fine men, subofficers chosen out of various regiments, and when the war came they proved that they were not merely parade soldiers, for they figured among the best and bravest troops.

One day the little prince, when a young child, in the hope of making the sentinel move, poured a whole bag of sweets into his boot, but without eliciting any sign of life from the military statue before him. This play of the child being mentioned in the presence of Colonel Verly, who commanded the regiment, he declared that nothing could make one of his men move when on duty. The empress would not believe this assertion and finally laid a wager that she would contrive to make one of the guards move. Colonel Verly having accepted the wager, the empress went with him into the neighboring gallery, where they walked backward and forward before the sentinel, the empress trying by every means to attract his attention. The guard stood as if turned into stone. Colonel Verly smiled. The empress, with her characteristic impetuosity, then went straight up to the soldier, and, according to familiar speech, "boxed his ears." Not a muscle moved. The empress then acknowledged that Colonel Verly had won the day and sent a handsome compensation to the soldier, who proudly refused it, saying that he was sufficiently compensated by having had his sovereign lady's hand on his cheek!—"Life in the Tuileries Under the Second Empire," by Anna L. Bicknell, in Century.

A Woman's Bargain.

"It takes a woman to whittle expenditures down to a fine point and figure out a bargain," remarked a booky man to a writer recently. "I was looking at some new books in one of the shops last Monday, and just behind me was stacked over 1,000 popular novels, put up to sell cheap. Each tier was placarded 'Three cents each, four for a dime,' and the tiers reached to the ceiling.

"Two ladies were looking at the books, both well gowned and rather above the average in appearance. They were evidently strangers, for I heard one say to the other, 'Are you going to take a book, madam?' 'Why, yes, I thought I would,' was the surprised reply. 'I want something to read on the cars. I think I will enjoy rereading "David Copperfield," so I have selected that.' 'Have you got 2 cents?' was the next question. 'I—I think so,' was the rather slow response, the tone of surprise deepened. 'Just let me have it,' said the other as I turned around to see if there wasn't some kind of flimflam game going on. 'Here,' to the clerk she had beckoned, 'do "David Copperfield" up in one package and these three in another, and here's your 10 cents. Hurry! This lady has to catch her train!'

"The girl was back in a jiffy, and before any of us could figure it out the lady had shoved 'David Copperfield' in the hands of the traveler and taken possession of her own three books. 'There,' she said, with a satisfied smile, 'you get your book for 3 cents and I get my three for 8 cents. You have saved a penny and so have I. Save the pennies and the pounds will take care of themselves.' And she went off laughing. I'll bet it would have taken a man a week to figure that out, and I am not quite sure that I have it right yet!"—Washington Star.

A Comedy of the Times.

He was in a great hurry.

He rushed into the old style office building and bounded up the stairs two steps at a time.

Many a time and oft he had bounded up those stairs before without thought as to who might be coming down and never had met with an accident.

But on this occasion it was different. When half way up, he paused. "Curses on my luck!" he cried. To right and to left he looked for escape from the predicament in which he found himself, but without success.

There was nothing resembling escape on the premises.

"I have been able to pass others here before," he exclaimed.

But that did not help him.

Slowly, slowly, like a sullen soldier in retreat, he backed down the stairs to the main hall.

"Curses on the one who made them!" he cried in the bitterness of his defeat.

Then he crowded himself into a corner and let the girl with the balloon sleeves pass.—Chicago Post.

Two Good Citizens.

First Citizen—What we want in a nonpartisan government.

Second Citizen—That's the talk. We need a good, clean man like Mr. Repub.

First Citizen—Huh! You mean a man like Mr. Demo. Old Repub is a born rascal.

Second Citizen—Old Demo ought to have been in the penitentiary long ago.

First Citizen—You're a liar.

Second Citizen—You're another.

They fight.—New York Weekly.

THE TATTLER.

It is said that Mrs. Cleveland allows herself but $1,000 a year on dress.

Miss Lucretia Estes, aged 101, who lives near Rockland, Me., reads and sews without spectacles.

Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt wears a dog collar composed of five strands of matched pearls fastened by a diamond clasp.

Mrs. Percy Dearmer, the wife of a London clergyman, is a clever designer, and makes a specialty of posters and book plates.

Lady Anne Blunt, a granddaughter of Lord Byron, is deeply imbued with socialistic ideas, which she received from her husband, Mr. Wilfred Blunt.

Laurence Alma Tadema, the author of "The Crucifix" and "King David," is the elder daughter of the celebrated painter. She is of tall and agile figure, with black hair, olive complexion and luminous dark eyes.

Miss Stella M. Howe of Haverhill, Mass., has been awarded a silver medal by the Merrimac Humane society of Newburyport in recognition of her courage in rescuing a woman from drowning last July.

The Duchess of Albany is credited with the invention of a schoolroom desk, and, as it has special reference to the posture of children while at work, the Sanitary institute of London has awarded her a gold medal.

Patti's doings in Wales, at Craig-y-Nos, are old stories, but among her other charities to the Welsh it is not generally known that the railroad that she built to run from the castle to Swansea is used by all who wish, free of charge.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt of New York is quite a novelty in the suffrage ranks, being but 28 years of age, with a husband who adores her, and has reason to, for she is said to be "the handsomest woman that ever aspired to share man's privileges."

One of the most picturesque figures in England is Lucy Lee, the now wealthy and celebrated gypsy, who lives near Brighton. She has told the fortunes of all the members of the royal family and most of the nobility. She is 62 years old and has 11 grown up children.

The six richest women are Senora Isidora Cousino, $200,000,000; Hetty Green, $50,000,000; Baroness Burdett-Coutts, $20,000,000; Mme. Barrios, $15,000,000; Mary Garrett, $10,000,000; Mrs. Wolcska, $10,000,000, whose combined possessions amount to $305,000,000.

Mrs. Sarah Parker of London, the oriental lecturer on harem life, is dead. Her life was devoted to the uplifting of her sex in the far east, and besides lecturing in various languages she was an authoress of some note, having written several books on harem life. She was 70 years old.

The young lady who was Miss Leiter and is Mrs. George Curzon is to occupy during the coming winter the beautiful house at Reigate of Lady Henry Somerset. The Priory is one of the most delightful places within easy reach of London and has lately been almost rebuilt, redecorated and refurnished by its owner.

A ROYAL FLUSH.

Prince Mohammed Ali, heir presumptive of Egypt, is vastly popular, well educated and rather a spendthrift.

Queen Margherita of Italy is an enterprising mountaineer. She has been known to put in 18 hours a day at this laborious pursuit.

King Oscar of Sweden and Norway is today the only monarch who occasionally dons his crown. His majesty wear it every time he faces the parliament of either of his two kingdoms.

The German empress drives on state occasions in a carriage drawn by six black horses, the outriders in green and white and her guard in white uniform. Her favorite carriage gown is empire green, with gold passementerie.

Majaka Ranavanola III, queen of Madagascar, was raised in the country by a butcher. Her aunt, Queen Ranavanola II, disliked her. She is very dark complexioned—in fact, would pass for a negro anywhere, but for her long hair and the smallness of her feet.

HIS DUKELETS.

The roof of the Marlborough castle will now receive some much needed repairs, and the family will be able to go back to three meals per day.—Washington Post.

Of course Marlborough will write a book. In it he will draw upon his experiences in America. And when his book shall be written it will contain not a single page, only the stubs of pages.—Chicago Press.

A London paper says that the marriage of the Duke of Marlborough and Miss Vanderbilt means "the downfall of equality in America." We'll bet that editor locates New York on the Amazon river, close by the Alaskan glaciers.—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

The Duke of Marlborough, leaving the American shores with an American heiress on his arm and a Canadian railroad in his pocket, presents the finest example of a successful soldier of fortune that the world has seen for some time.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

HOWE'S HOMILIES.

If you have nothing to do, go off to yourself to do it.

When a man fails at everything else, he is very apt to try suiveling.

When a man is new at taking girls out, how hard he tries to protect them!

A shrewd man without money is a better investment for a girl than a fool who has money.

How tender and devoted a young man is to an old lady when a pretty girl is looking at him!

After a man has had trouble in a town he never has any particular admiration for it afterward.

A low priced hat is sometimes very becoming to a woman, but her husband can't convince her of it.—Atchison Globe.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Soap bubbles will freeze when the thermometer falls to 140 degrees below zero.

The velocity of the earth at the equator, due to its rotation on its axis, is 1,000 miles per hour, or a mile in 3.5 seconds.

The sun, by its action, twice elevates and depresses the surface of the ocean each day, but not so markedly as does the influence of the moon.

An artificial larynx has been invented by Professor Stuart of the University of Sydney, and tried with success on a man who had lost his voice. The mechanism can be regulated so as to make the voice soprano, tenor, contralto or bass, at will.

THE DISMAL SWAMP.

A HUNTER'S TALE OF AN INDIAN LEGEND OF A GHOST SHIP.

He Saw It, and, Contrary to the Legend, Still Lives—The Story as It Was Told by the Indian Guides—A Wild and Weird Scene Visited by a Terrible Storm.

"Do you mean to say you never heard of the ghost of the Dismal swamp?" said an old Georgia traveling man the other evening. "No, I don't mean the Indian hunter and his ghostly sweetheart, that are celebrated in the old school reader poem. It is not so well known a ghost as that pair, but it is infinitely more growsome. It is a regular Flying Dutchman of the swamp, and to see it brings death within a year, sure as yellow fever. I've seen it, or a part of it, but I suppose it's because I didn't get a real good look at it that I am here now.

"I was hunting in the little Dismal when I came near solving the mystery of the swamp. It is a wonderful country for a man who loves the picturesque and mysterious in nature. Where the forest closes in on the river there is a wild, solemn beauty that appeals to the imagination, especially in the cool, gray light of the morning or in the warmer light of the afternoon, that gives the color of the atmosphere to the surrounding wilderness and to the narrow, tortuous bayous that wind on and on out of sight into the shadows on either hand.

"Just about sunset I climbed one of the trees and took a look about. You must remember that up to that time I had never heard anything of the swamp ship but, looking off in the direction I judged that the lake must be, I was almost certain I saw the topmasts of a big vessel mingled with the tangle of the trees. It seemed to be fully half a mile away—too far to tell what sort of a craft it was—but one mast was gone at the crosstrees, and the other canted over like a part of an old crumbling wreck. It was a beautiful outlook from my perch, the sun gilding the tops of the trees and then sinking out of sight through their branches, lighting up all the west like a great conflagration and turning the black still waters of the bayou blood red. There were three buzzards circling through the sunset quadrant like moats in a sunbeam, and as it got darker they settled down like black shadows seemingly on the very mast of the old wreck.

"I went down and told the Indian guides what I had seen, and then they acted scared, sure enough. They assured me that they loved me like a father, and that they were utterly devoted to me so long as I had a plug of tobacco left, but they grieved to say that I was a dead man. I told them I was naturally sorry to hear that, but cared to know what blight I had incurred from watching an unusually fine sunset from the top of a tamarack tree. They said that it was not a matter that was good to talk about, especially at such a time and place, but that since I was doomed I might as well be told about it, and lighting their pipes after supper was over they all lay down by the fire and told me the story of the ship.

"They said it was two men's lives before the stars fell, which would bring it about the close of the Revolution, the great meteorological shower of 1833 serving as a calculating point for dates all through the south, that the buccaneers from the West Indies were very bad and equally plenty off the coast. One in particular was of a most evil reputation, a devilish pirate with a black beard and eyes like fire coals in the back of a chimney, a description that corresponded very well to that of the notorious 'Spade Board,' so I nodded my head and told them that he was a particular friend of mine. They seemed rather staggered at my assurance, but proceeded with the story, which was that this two legged sea serpent had fallen in with a British merchantman, bullion laden, under convoy of a frigate. A storm came up and separated the treasure ship from her escort, and the buccaneer, falling in with her in the storm, ran her aboard, lashed to her, and murdering all her crew secured the treasure and made off under cover of the storm, his own vessel being almost dismantled in the adventure. He ran inside the sea islands, but the storm continued to increase in fury, such as was never known before or since along the coast, and finally culminated in a great tidal wave, sent, of course, for the pirate's just punishment, that overflowed the island barrier and carried the robber vessel, with all her black hearted crew, up through the reaches of the swamp river, over the tree tops, miles inland, where the receding waters left her.

"While the Indians were telling the story with lowered voices and mysterious gestures the night had fallen, and there had come up a regular southern thunderstorm. It interrupted the tale, and we tipped up our boat for shelter and staked down our tarpaulin over it. When we had rigged up this shelter and the wind was howling like panthers through the trees, the Indians, as a sort of cheerful accompaniment to the storm, continued their tale of how at intervals the pirate vessel had been seen on stormy nights, a rotten, crumbling wreck, sailing the swamp, down the bayous that were scarcely wide enough for her masts to pass through the trees and then again how she would rise and fly over the tree tops.

"All her sails and rigging were gone, they said, but the swamp moss had grown to the spars in their place, and the crew of ghastly corpses could be seen in the tops and on the yards, reeling the swamp sails with live snakes and cheering all sorts of blasphemy to each other every time lightning struck the masts. Death fires, the Indians said, floated over the rotten decks, and green lights glowed through the gaping seams of the hull, and the pirate captain, with one arm torn off at the shoulder and one side of his head carried away by a round shot, would fire noiseless broadsides from the rusty cannon on the deck, while the lightning flashes seemed to especially pick out the wreck as their mark, though they went straight through it without damaging it in the least. No one, the Indians assured me, ever lived more than a year after seeing the phantom, which was very encouraging, as I thought I had seen a part of it that very afternoon.

"The storm that night was fearful. The lightning licked through the trees like whiplashes and fired the forest in half a dozen places. But then the rain came down and put out the fire and churned up the water of the bayou till the black water was turned to white foam.

"You may bet I kept an involuntary lookout for the phantom pirate, but the only glimpse I had of her was once when a sheet of steel blue lightning flooded the whole of the western sky. Then I could have sworn I saw the same leaning mast, the broken crosstrees outlined against the heavens, and at the moment I would not have sworn but that there was a corpse struggling with the snakes in the rigging."—Washington Post.

THE BIVALVE SEASON.

If Properly Cultivated, Oysters Would Be Within the Reach of the Poorest.

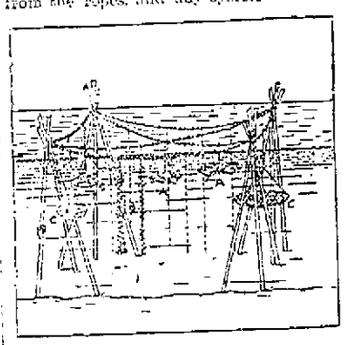
[Special Correspondence.]

BOSTON, Oct. 14.—The oyster is not in its prime until October, and epicures wait until they have picked up, after the spawning season, before indulging in their daily meal of this favorite shellfish. But, widespread as is the use of oysters as food, it is remarkable how few persons know anything about their culture or cultivation, except that they are found on the oyster beds of the Atlantic and Pacific seaboard. Of course the Pacific oyster does not compare, either in flavor or quality, with the Ostrea virginica, or Atlantic coast oyster, but that fact does not sufficiently affect the purpose of this article to dwell upon it.

It will be much more interesting to tell my readers of some of the curious devices that are used for raising oysters, and it will be news to them that some of the best oysters in the world are really grown upon trees. I do not mean that those trees grow on the land, in woods and forests. They consist of small trees or branches placed in the water, upon which the oyster spat affixes itself after it has been fertilized on the surface of the water. In many of the estuaries of the Connecticut rivers—where the bottoms are muddy and unfit for oyster culture—this plan is adopted for collecting spat, and a good many of the young oysters thus collected find their way, as yearlings, to the Pacific coast, where they are sown in the beds of San Francisco bay. And it is not inapropos to explain here that it is very easy to discover whether an oyster has been transplanted or grew where it is found, for oysters have lost the power of attaching or fixing themselves a second time.

But to return to the subject of growing oysters upon trees. I shall best explain this ingenious plan by telling of the great oyster farms of Fusaro and Taranto, in Italy, where, because of the muddy and unwholesome conditions of the bottoms of the lakes, it was necessary to adopt some other method than that of making a crop, as is the case in all the oyster grounds, natural or artificial, in our waters. This Italian plan consists roughly of four corner posts, a web of ropes, branches of trees and various suspended devices for collecting oysters and growing, fattening and storing them. The corner posts are about 20 feet long, and the ropes forming a network between them must be strong enough to support the weight of the collecting devices, etc. The collectors consist of loose bundles of hazel and gorse branches. These are called facines, and when covered with young oysters are broken into twigs and tied together in a long string, which, when again suspended in the water, utilize the water volume and give the young oyster full liberty to obtain the best nourishment.

In addition to the facines, or branches, several wire baskets are also suspended from the ropes, and any oysters that be-



GROWING OYSTERS ON TREES.

come detached and fall to the bottom, together with the grown oysters on the facines, are placed in these baskets for storage and final growth. This plan has given incredibly excellent results in Italy, and in addition to the tree spat collectors of Connecticut there is no reason why the same method should not be adopted along our coast, where the bottoms are found to be unsuitable.

The popular belief that oysters can only be grown or matured on the sea bottom is here finally refuted. They do not need to be at the bottom to secure their food. As a matter of fact, the amount of food that is actually brought to an oyster colony seems to be in direct proportion to the volume of water passing over it.

In South Carolina there are millions of tons—over 20 miles—of oysters, or more properly, oyster shells. The reason that this is not a greater oyster producing field than either the Chesapeake or Connecticut grounds is simply because of the asphyxiating condition of the inshore bottoms. No trouble has been taken to macadamize the bottom of this naturally prolific oyster region, and, as a consequence, the young oysters are found in pyramids 10 and 12 feet high, or growing on the piles and stakes along shore. Because of their natural instinct—and it cannot be other than instinct that causes them to cling to the wood piles or crowd on top of each other—the Carolina oyster is exposed to the sun and atmosphere for at least eight hours out of the 24 and cannot thrive. Their shells are almost transparent, their shape is long and narrow, and for this reason they have received the name "raccoons." Considering the enormous home consumption and exportation of American oysters, it seems to me that the great resources of those great oyster fields of South Carolina should be judiciously developed.

To give an idea of how prolific the oyster is I shall state that the average number of eggs in one female oyster is 135,000,000. And Professor Brooks of Maryland once made a calculation that, taking eight matured oysters and assuming that every egg matured from them and their progeny for five years, the result would be a mountain of oysters and oyster shells more than twice the bulk of the earth. So that were it not that enemies destroy about 90 to 95 per cent of the oyster eggs and young oysters, and that man does not take proper steps to conserve a greater proportion of them, we would have this delicious and nutritious fish food at a price within the reach of the poorest and in ample abundance. ROB F. WALSH.

Don't Rock.

"Don't rock," says The Journal of Hygeio-Therapy. "The swaying motion of a swing or rocking chair is inclined to produce congestion of the head, and this is the reason of its soothing effect. We consider it injurious to older people as well as to children. Many a woman rocks much vitality away. She begins talking to her friends and almost without consciousness begins her ceaseless, nervous rock, violating both the rule of good taste and the laws of her body."

A Coming Wonder.

"Will the new woman wash dishes?"

"No. As soon as she has the time she will invent dishes that won't need washing."—Detroit Free Press.

WHEN THE TREES GIT GREEN.

When the green gits back into the trees, and bees
Is a-buzzin aroun again
In that kind of lazy "go-as-you-please
Old gait they hum roun in;
When the grown's all bud where the hayrick stood,
And the crick's riz, and the breeze
Coaxes the bloom in the old dogwood,
And the green gits back in the trees—
I like, as I say, such scenes as these,
The time when the green gits back in the trees.

When the whole tail feathers o' winter time
Is all pulled out and gone,
And the sap it thaws and begins to climb,
And the sweat it starts out on
A fellow's forehead a-gettin down
At the old spring on his knees—
I kind o' like jes' a-loafer in roun
Jes' a-potterin roun as—I—durn—please—
When the green, you know, gits back in the trees.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

DRESS SUITS TO RENT.

Facts About the Business, the Prices and the Men Who Hire Them.

More men than ever buy dress suits nowadays, and more dress suits than ever are hired also. There are in New York probably 50 or 60 places where dress suits can be hired. The cost varies from 50 cents to $3 a night, depending on locality and the character of the suit. The wearers of hired dress suits include guests in hotels and visitors in the city who have unexpectedly found need of a dress suit. Dress suits are sent daily in the season from this city to Brooklyn and Long Island, Hoboken, Jersey City and Staten Island and frequently to places farther away.

There is one establishment whose sole business is renting dress suits. Generally the business is carried on in connection with some other trade. Some men hire a dress suit once a season, others two or three times, and others again hire them season after season, thus avoiding the trouble of keeping dress suits of their own in order. At the establishment devoted exclusively to the business there are kept in stock from 250 to 350 suits. The suits are of good quality and fashionably cut. The charge runs from $2 to $5. The latter price might be charged for a suit that had never been worn. A party of a dozen or 15 men hiring together would get them at $1.50 each. Sometimes entire clubs, perhaps 50 or 60 men, hire dress suits for a ball or reception. In such cases they get them at perhaps $1 a suit. When strangers want to hire dress suits, a deposit is sometimes required, usually $20 or $25.

The ordinary life of a dress suit is about two years. After that it is let at a lower price, perhaps $1.50, to be worn in amateur minstrel entertainments or for uses entailing harder wear than it would be likely to get in ordinary social service. In their final estate the coats are sold to waiters for $2.50 or $3. Such coats may be in good order and not much worn, but not in the current style.

Of course winter is the best season for this business, but there is something doing the year round. It is not unusual for men going away over Sunday to hire dress suits to take with them. The best months of the year are January and February. The greatest demand of all comes on the nights of the great public balls.—New York Sun.

Startling.

It was a novel accident, with a novel sequel, that befell Admiral Hoine during the war with China in 1842. He had dined on one of the ships of the fleet, and when he came to return to his own ship the tide was running so strongly that his men could not pull against it, and he was compelled to take refuge for the night in the frigate Dido.

When getting out of his cockleshell boat, he made a false step, and as he was large and heavy the boat tilted over, and in an instant he and his crew were struggling in the water.

The admiral luckily seized a rope which hung over the side of the ship. Five of the men seized hold of his legs, and there they hung, shouting lustily for help till they were drawn in by the Dido's crew. The admiral, pretty well exhausted, was put to bed, with a hot drink, and soon dropped asleep after giving directions to be called early.

At the stated hour the officer of the watch roused the admiral, who, still dreaming of drowning and other horrors, drowsily asked, "Who's there?"

"Death," was the reply.

It was startling, and the admiral looked out of his cot expecting to see a skeleton or some other ghastly object, but now fully awake and perceiving only a very gentlemanlike young man standing close to him he observed:

"It is very singular. I thought I was told that death was before me."

"And so he is," answered the young officer. "My name is Death, and I have come to tell you that the tide has changed."—Youth's Companion.

The Bishop's Reception.

A good story is told on Bishop Henry C. Potter of New York. When the bishop visited London several years ago, he was invited to a reception by the English bishops at Lambeth palace. He was familiar with the conventional costume of the highest order of the English church, and in order to do honor to his hosts ordered from a fashionable English tailor an English bishop's full outfit—full skirted coat, knee breeches, shovel hat, silk apron and all the rest of it. He donned this attire with some trepidation, but sustained and soothed by unfaltering trust in his intuitions of propriety drove to the reception in a comfortable frame of mind. What was his horror to discover every other bishop present wearing long black doeskin trousers and minus aprons and shovel hats! Out of consideration for their American visitor the English bishops had all donned the costume with which he was most familiar.

Rebuked.

A self important little country gentleman entered Baron Haussmann's office in Paris one day, having some complaint to make, and proceeded to state his errand in a pretty lofty tone and without taking off his hat. The officer was equal to the occasion. "Wait a moment," he said, and he rung a bell. A servant answered the summons. "Bring me my hat," said the prefect. The hat was brought, the officer put it on and turned to his caller. "Now," said he, "I will hear you."—San Francisco Argonaut.

The horn of the rhinoceros does not grow from the bone, but is a mere excrescence of the skin, like the hair and nails. It can be separated from the skin by the use of a sharp knife.

Make no man your idol, for the best man must have faults, and his faults will usually become yours in addition to your own. This is as true in art as in morals.

FISHING WAS EASY.

THE OLD KNICKERBOCKERS HAD THE SPORT AT THEIR DOORS.

The Olden Times When Manhattan Island Had Its Ponds Filled With the Shining Beauties of the Finny Tribe—How They Captured Snapping Turtles.

A well to do fisherman who was saturated with the angling craze built a few years ago on a lake not many miles from this city a palatial mansion with all the appointments that wealth could devise or support, but his hobby of fishing cropped out when building the rear end of his house, which was placed on piles and projected some 50 feet over the lake. Here, on his back porch, this old angler fished from morn to night until his lines were cast on the waters of Lethe. Had this man lived in the city of New York 80 years ago he would have found more than one dwelling built to his liking and so constructed that his hobby of fishing could have had full sway without spending a penny for its indulgence. The old Knickerbockers had daily fishing bouts at their back gates, and fruitful ones they always turned out to be.

A section of this city which is now a great manufacturing and distributing center was in 1815 covered by a large pond, extending from Pearl street on the south to Canal street on the north, and the present Center street passes from north to south through the center of the old site of this pond. It was called Collect pond, and its outlet ran into the North river by way of what is now known as Canal street. Near its mouth and running southwest a branch of the outlet made its way into the North river, forming the eastern boundary of a large tract of salt meadows. The river side of these meadows gave, on the incoming tide, great sport to the old timers who went a-fishing for weakfish, striped bass and white perch as they came in to feed on the low lying flats when covered by the flood tide, which, in the spring, overflowed the meadows and came nearly up to Broadway.

The water of Collect pond was fresh, it being fed from springs. Perch, sunfish, eels and catfish, all of large size and of delicious flavor, lived in its waters, and prolific were the catches made by the old Knickerbockers with their primitive tackle, which usually consisted of a reed pole about ten feet long, a homemade line of brown linen thread, Limerick hooks—no others were used in America at that time—a small piece of lead as sinker and a box of garden worms. With such tackle and the muscular overhead jerk of the victim it was not unusual to make a score of 75 to 80 fish in a few hours.

There was another large pond, called Sunfish pond, existing some 75 years ago on a site now embraced in the area covered by Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets and Fourth and Fifth avenues. It covered about three acres and had neither outlet nor inlet, being fed from bottom springs of very cold water. It contained the same species of fish as lived in Collect pond, with the addition of great numbers of snapping turtles, which were greedily fished for by the old timers. As their method of catching snappers was unique and doubtless would be found today to be alluring to these delicious fresh water turtles, it is worth while to make a note of the manner in which they were captured. The old Knickerbocker would shell, with linen thread to the end of a piece of copper wire, 10 to 12 inches long, a medium sized hook, being careful to wax the thread with shoemaker's wax. The other end of the wire was then bent to form an eye, to which was tied a strong line. The hook was then baited with a young frog, the line tied to a stake on the edge of the pond and the frog cast into the water. This was a very effective layout line, as the frog would live for several days. Our gossipy and interesting informant, who lived in those old days, does not, however, tell us how the festive frog was kept in the water. If the batrachian of those days was "up to snuff," like the fin de siecle species of the present era, the fisherman would often find when he went to take up his catch the knowing amphibian sitting complacently and perhaps cross legged up on the stake to which the line was tied.

The cream of the angling outings of the old residents was had on the brackish tidal waters of the East river, and the most frequented fishing grounds extended over a district now represented as being opposite Fifth street north to Twenty-fourth street and Bandamula point. The river end of the last named street was the most fruitful. Here, with headquarters at the old Vanrast tavern, the anglers of 80 years ago would gather, and, unlike their modern congeners, had no cause to make exaggerated statements as to scores and weight of fish caught. The latter were abundant, consisting of weakfish, flounders, striped bass, kingfish, blackfish and sea bass. A straggling striped bass is all that is left to remind us of the harvest days of the old anglers, and sea bass and weakfish are never taken now in the East river. Kingfish, now almost exterminated in a waterpress of 50 miles around this city, actually swarmed in the East river between the points named above and along the mud flats which extended out for some distance all along the New York side of the river from Fifth street north. Weakfish four and five pounds in weight fed in great shoals on every incoming tide. Striped bass were caught everywhere in the water district described, flounders were ubiquitous in their presence, and black drum of great size and weight were often caught by the hand liners, a class of fisherman very greatly in the majority in those days. A stretch of flat rocks extended over an area which is now opposite Twentieth and Twenty-first streets and First avenue and Avenue B, and here many anglers gathered at every high water, in season, for striped bass fishing, and success attended them at all times.

With this wealth of fishing at their doorsteps, who can wonder that the early residents of this city did not roam far to explore other pastures? These were almost within arm's reach. Above the Harlem river every stream, especially the Bronx, teemed with trout, the red spotted beauty of the brooks. Across in New Jersey there was no tributary to the Hackensack river which did not have its quota of these jumping beauties, and every rill or brook that flowed into the Hudson from either side of the river held its share, and a large one, of these fish. All around Bedlow's and Governor's islands great striped bass of 40 to 50 pounds were daily feeding and might be caught, hand casting, from the foot of the Battery rocks. The north and south shores of Staten Island, Gravesend bay, the beach of Coney Island and the thousand and one choice spots in Jamaica bay, in each of which the devastating net was not, were swarming with choice game fish. The old Knickerbocker had his full of fishing from his back porch and went not abroad.—New York Times.

He Outsot the Mule.

As the road turned around the hill I came upon a mule and a cart and a man. The wheels of the cart had sunk down into a mudhole, and the mule stood with head down and ears lazily working to and fro. As for the man, he lay on his back in the shade of a tree and seemed to be taking solid comfort.

"What's the matter?" I asked as he sat up and looked at me.

"Mewl has balked," he slowly replied.

"You mean that he has refused to pull the cart out of the mud?"

"'Zactly."

"But it's a big load and a small mule," I urged. "Why don't you give him some help?"

"It's agin my principles. I've yelled at him and I've licked him till I'm tired, but I'll be doggoned if I take anything off that load or boost that cart! No, sah; we stay right yere till the pesky critter gits up and humps hisself and pulls that cart out o' the mud!"

"Then you are not in a hurry?" I queried.

"No, sah, no hurry 'tall," he replied as he hitched back to get more shade. "My son Dan is plowing out co'n with the cow, the ole woman is fixin up the fences, and I've a gallon of whisky and a pound of terbacker in the cart. It's a question of bein sot, and if I can't stay sot longer'n a $30 mewl then I'd better move out of Alabamy."

Five days later I met the man at Greenville and asked him how the "sotness" came out.

"Oh, yes" he replied, with a grin. "Waal, I camped right thar fur two days an nights, a'singin hymns an restin up an havin a good time, an then that mewl, a-seein that when it cum down to sotness he wasn't in it with me, took right holt and pulled that cart outer the mud an galloped all the way home!"—Detroit Free Press.

What Troubled Him.

A slender little old man with horny hands and grimy face dropped into a seat on a Market street car last night, set his lunch basket between his feet, mopped the perspiration off his face with a ragged bandanna handkerchief and leaned back, exhausted from his day's work. Suddenly he started, clasped both hands over his heart and groaned. Several passengers looked at him curiously. He was evidently suffering intensely.

"What's the matter?" inquired the man next to him.

"Oh, oh, th's my heart!" he groaned.

His face was contorted with the agony he suffered, and he writhed and moaned piteously.

"Is there a physician in the car?" shouted an alarmed passenger.

The passengers crowded about the sufferer.

"Stand back and give him air!" yelled the conductor. "Stand back!"

"Oh-h-h-ugh!"

The man's groan ended in a shriek of agony.

"Let me see what I can do for him," remarked a stranger. "I'm a physician."

The crowd gave way. The sufferer slipped from the seat to the floor of the car and lay there writhing and groaning.

"Oh, it's my heart! Oh-h-h!"

The physician stooped over and commenced to loosen the sufferer's clothing.

"Shall I ring for an ambulance?" inquired the conductor.

"No. You'd better turn in an alarm of fire," and the physician threw on the floor of the car the stubby clay pipe that had set fire to the old man's vest pocket.—San Francisco Post.

Never!

"His name was not Reginald Gerald, and he was not sitting in a brown study in the luxurious drawing room of his father's house stroking the brown hair of his handsome mustache in a perplexed way and smoking a fragrant Havana while a thousand signs of wealth surrounded his magnificently molded form.

"He was not in love with a beautiful shopgirl whom his proud parents would despise for her poverty and lack of position.

"Neither was he madly infatuated with a queenly cousin whose dazzling eyes looked coldly upon him while a hated rival in the person of Algernon Cassauld seemed to possess all her favor.

"There was nothing ultra romantic or needlessly improbable about the young man and his situation in any way.

"His name was James Jones, and he was neither wonderfully handsome, extremely wealthy nor extremely poor, madly infatuated with anybody nor given to brown studies and fragrant cigars."

Thus far had the editor of The Foldered young woman's magazine read in the manuscript of a new contributor, when indignation and contemporaneous wrath overcame him.

"Does the worse than idiot of a brainless numbskull that submitted this impossible story think," hissed the irate editor as he flung the offending pages in the wastebasket and stamped them to the bottom with his romantic heel, "does he think, by the enshrined muse of Laura Leen Jibbie, that the intellectual consistency of our cultivated readers would debase their standard of reading to a low tale like that? Not in a thousand years!"—New York World.

As Others See Her.

"I think," said the weary looking man, "that I have found a way to cure my wife of the bloomer habit."

"Indeed? That's pretty hard to do in most cases."

"I know it is. It's a delicate undertaking. One that has to be conducted with the utmost discretion. Of course, if I let her know what I am trying to do it will make her angry and spoil everything. It took a great deal of study, but I have found something that will do the business. It's a little expensive, but it will be worth it."

"What are you going to do?"

"Buy her a cheval glass."—Washington Star.

Both to Be "New."

"This talk of the new woman in politics makes me tired!" he exclaimed as he threw down the paper.

"What's the matter?" asked his wife quietly.

"Just stop and think of the kind of time the voters often have at the polls in a close election and then tell me what a woman could do there. And where would she be in a hot primary fight?"

"But you forget, Joseph"—

"Forget what?"

"That the new woman intends to have new politics."—Chicago Post.

His Natural Inference.

"I'm taking lessons on the violin from Professor Scrape."

"Is he a good master?"

"I should say so. Last night I heard him play four tunes on one string."

"Really? Well, you ought to be able to play one tune on four strings!"—Chicago Record.

PERILOUS VENTURE AT SEA.

Bravery of Six Sailors In Rescuing a Would Be Suicide.

Much imperiling of life is demanded in the midocean rescue of a drowning man, and such an incident always furnishes intense dramatic interest for a spectator. The Baron de Malortie, in a recent interesting work, recalls an exciting scene he witnessed years ago while crossing the Atlantic. The ship was several days out when one afternoon he was idly lounging around on the upper deck. "Suddenly," he says, "I saw a man approach the bulwark. He threw overboard some objects—we learned afterward that they were his Bible and a rosary—and followed them with a header into the foaming sea.

"'Man overboard!' I cried, but the storm covered my voice, and I rushed up the bridge to call the attention of the officer on duty to the accident. Stop! Half speed astern, and orders for the lowering of the boat were the affairs of a minute or two.

"'Volunteers to man the boat!' shouted a young midshipman, cutting a lifeboat from the davits.

"Ten men came forward for every one wanted, and selecting four of the most powerful ears the middy was lowering the boat, when a young doctor, quickly pocketing a flask of brandy for a restorative, let himself down one of the ropes and reached the boat as a monumental wave was dashing over it.

"The men pulled with a will, and the gallant little nutshell fought bravely up and down the mountains of angry waters. As to the suicide, he was far astern, and only from time to time could we see something like a human form emerge on the top of a white crested wave.

"Oh, the anxiety with which we watched both the boat and its goal! Disappearing altogether at moments, when we feared we had seen the last of these noble fellows, another gigantic wave would toss them up again like a cork. It was exciting in the extreme. But the boat was gaining. Nearer and nearer it came, while we were slowly following in its wake.

"There! The doctor throws a life belt! They are only some yards off now. But, no; a cruel wave has tossed them past the object of their tremendous efforts. There! They are throwing round her nose; they are tacking; the middy has passed the rudder to an old quartermaster, and armed with boathooks he and the doctor stand ready for action.

"Another second, and the life belt is hooked; the man is grasping it desperately, but he has no strength left. There he slips—all is lost just at the critical moment!

"But who is that jumping overboard? Three cheers for the brave man—it's the doctor! But he, too, disappears. Are there to be two victims instead of one? And there—hurrah!—there is the doctor, his precious burden before him.

"The men pull like mad to reach the two ere they sink again. The gallant young middy is watching for the right moment. More life belts are thrown. They help the doctor to keep above water; another pull and the boathook has done its duty, and while two of the men stick to the oars the others are busy dragging rescuer and rescued on board.

"The long cold bath, the fright and the proximity of death had wonderfully sobered the would be suicide, whom remorse for a drunken spree had driven to this mad freak. It did not require many restoratives to bring him to, and two hours later he had an opportunity of recapitulating his adventure in dire solitude, having been condemned to be kept in irons for the rest of the voyage, a well deserved punishment for exposing the lives of six heroes indeed in this perilous venture."

A TERRIBLE EXPERIMENT.

How a Husband Tried to Cure His Wife's Fear of Pythons.

Concerning pythons the following is a true story: A young lady in this country for a long time resisted her lover's entreaties to go out to India with him as his wife. She had a horror of the wild animals she believed she might encounter there, especially serpents. At length, however, after he had issued a sort of ultimatum, she consented to accompany him. She did not, however, leave her fears behind her and lived in constant terror of some day meeting what she so intensely feared. Her husband did his best to laugh her fears way, but without avail. Then he resolved to try more drastic means.

A huge python was killed in the neighborhood of his bungalow. Without telling his wife anything about it, he ordered the reptile to be brought into the drawing room and coiled up as if asleep on the hearth rug. Then he went out and called his wife, telling her to go into the drawing room, and that he would join her in a few minutes. Soon after he heard a dreadful scream. "That will cure her of her fear of serpents," he smiled to himself and purposely delayed his entry. When at last he went into the drawing room, he saw his wife lying dead on the floor, and coiled around her was another huge python, the mate to the one that lay dead on the hearth rug.—Realm.

No Identification Needed Perhaps.

Reporter—Well, Mr. Pendennis, was the report of my interview with you all right?

Literary Man—Everything except the introduction.

Reporter—The introduction? Why, what was the matter with that?

Literary Man—Oh, nothing, except that you spoke of me as "Mr. Pendennis, the well known author." Did you ever hear anybody speak of "Dickens, the well known author," or "William Shakespeare, the well known dramatist?"—Somerville Journal.

On a Yacht.

Miss Ingenue—Is there really a cable in the ocean?

Sailor—Yes, mum.

Miss Ingenue (with conviction, after studying the man at the wheel)—Then that must be the gripman.—Brooklyn Life.

In Full Possession.

Maid—The new cook's come, ma'am, and she's made herself comfortable in the parlor.

Mistress—Goodness! Has the woman her faculties?

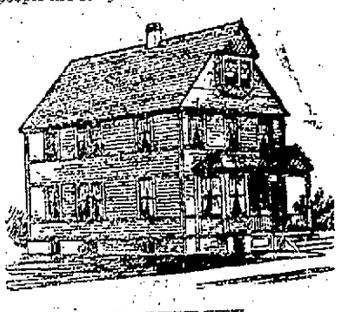
Maid—I think so, ma'am. She's brought something tied up in a big red handkerchief.—Truth.

COTTAGE FOR TWO FAMILIES.

A Comfortable Home and a House For Rent—Can Be Secured For $2,200.

[Copyright, 1895, by George Palliser, Architect, 32 Park place, New York.]

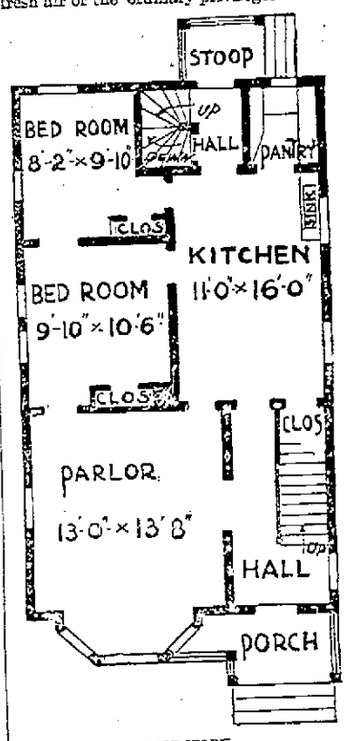
A money maker is a thinking man who is wise enough to go into the investment of a home for himself and one to rent. This is really a sensible idea that very few people are fully alive to, and it is general-



PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

ly in the New England manufacturing towns, cities and villages where this idea is carried out. The mechanic who is thrifty enough to save to the extent of buying a lot can by this form of investment comfortably house himself and family and have a home to rent, and many prosperous men in the New England states owe their first start to a move like this. In the vicinity of New York and its suburbs very little progress has been made in this line.

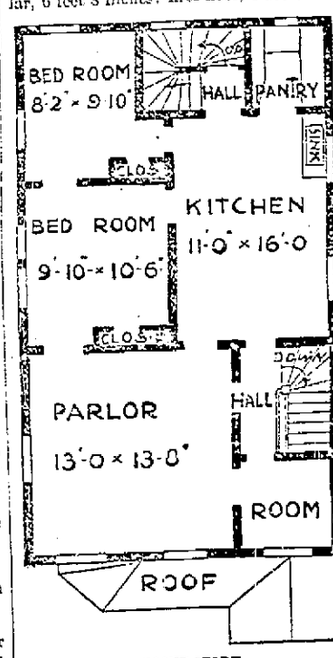
This design fully exemplifies the maxim of "every man his own landlord and the owner of a house to rent." There are hundreds of young men in the cities who are in a position to own a cottage of this kind who are now living in crowded tenements and torturing their families by compelling them to live in cramped rooms and in crowded houses, regardless often of light, fresh air or the ordinary privileges of life



FIRST STORY.

that the Almighty has provided for all alike on this earth, and which can be enjoyed if rightly gone about, and that with no more expense than in the old time ways, and often with very great saving over old time methods. Here is a home that will suit any bright young man, needing at first only small room, and will make a landlord of him at once. Such a house as this can be erected for about $2,200 and in some locations a little less. And it gives a very comfortable home for two families. Front and back stairs, access to all parts of the house, good cellar for each and a division of the attic room for storage or an extra room each. The top floor will rent and pay the interest on the whole investment and give the owner his rent free.

Plan.—Size is 21 feet front and 36 feet deep; cellar divided for two families; cellar, 6 feet 8 inches; first floor, 9 feet; sec-



SECOND STORY.

ond floor, 8 feet 6 inches clear; frame sheathed, papered and clapboarded; roofs and gables shingled; floors of North Carolina pine; water on each floor; front and back stairs, and with large, roomy pantries to each kitchen.

Full working plans and specifications furnished for 2 per cent on cost named by applying to George Palliser, 32 Park place, New York.

Passing of the Queen Anne Style.

The so called Queen Anne style has come and gone and has served an excellent purpose—that of training both architects and the public into channels leading to a condition more consistent with the general requirements of the present, until we have reached a more pure and classic style, which by reason of close semblance to that of olden times is called the colonial. This, taken all in all, is probably near to the rural wants of America and comes nearer filling the requirements of a purely American style than anything before devised.